

JULY
NO. 18

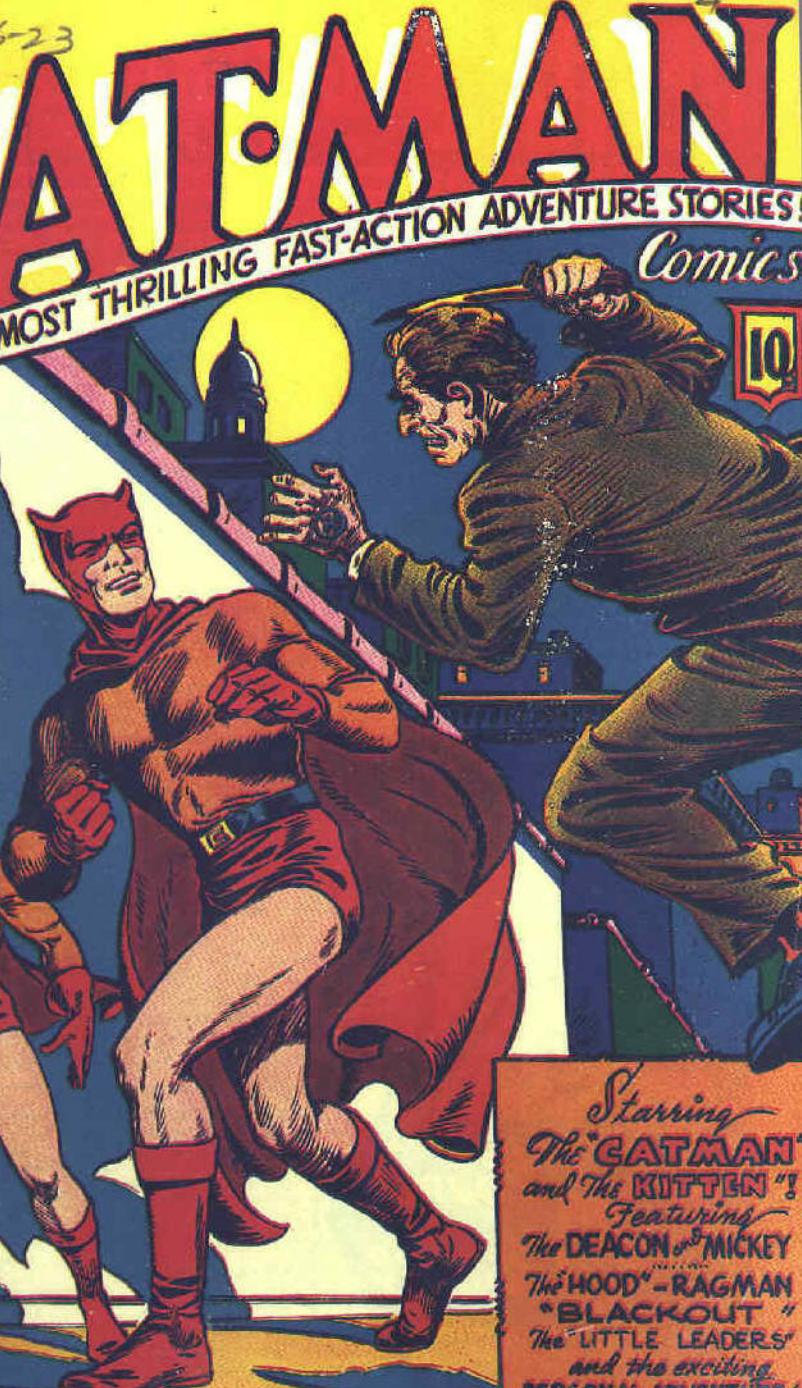
6-23

CAT-MAN

"AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES!"

4
Comics

10



CHAS. M.
QUINLAN

Starring
The "CAT-MAN"
and The KITTEN!
Featuring
The DEACON or MICKEY
The HOOD - RAGMAN
"BLACKOUT"
The "LITTLE LEADERS"
and the exciting
PERSONAL ADVENTURE!
SECTION

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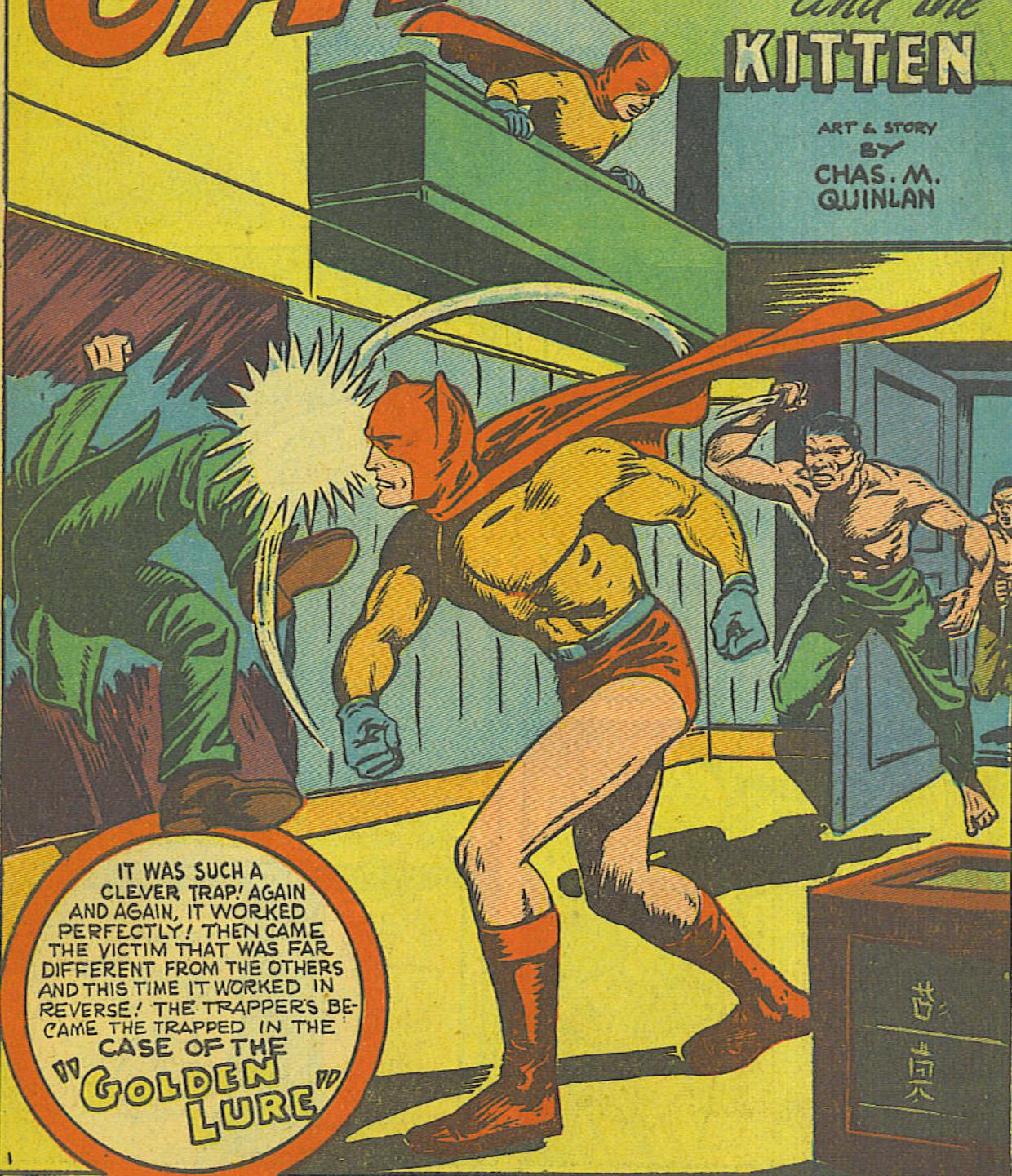


THE CATMAN

and the

KITTEN

ART & STORY
BY
CHAS. M.
QUINLAN



IT WAS SUCH A
CLEVER TRAP! AGAIN
AND AGAIN, IT WORKED
PERFECTLY! THEN CAME
THE VICTIM THAT WAS FAR
DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS
AND THIS TIME IT WORKED IN
REVERSE! THE TRAPPERS BE-
CAME THE TRAPPED IN THE
CASE OF THE
"GOLDEN
LURE"

AT AN ALLIED ARMY HEADQUARTERS
IN FAR OFF AUSTRALIA --

THIS IS THE SIXTH CONSECUTIVE
TIME IT HAS HAPPENED!.. GENTLEMEN,
THERE IS A LEAK SOMEWHERE AND
IT MUST BE PLUGGED!



OUR ENTIRE CAMPAIGN IS IN JEOPARDY
IF THIS SITUATION CONTINUES ANY
LONGER WE ARE DOOMED TO
EVENTUAL ANNIHILATION
AT THE HANDS OF
THE ENEMY!



-- IT MUST BE STOPPED...
AND IT WILL BE STOPPED...
LIEUT. WESTON HERE HAS
SUGGESTED A PLAN THAT MAY
HAVE SOME MERIT...
HOWEVER WE HAVE NO
ALTERNATIVE. WE MUST TRY
ANYTHING!



SUDDENLY... A KNOCK ON THE DOOR
INTERRUPTS THE IRATE OFFICER.

WHAT THE DEVIL! WHO'S THAT?
COME IN!.. COME IN!



OH, IT'S YOU ORDERLY,
WELL, WHAT IS IT?

THERE'S
A LIEUTENANT
MERRYWEATHER
TO SEE YOU
SIR, SHALL I
SHOW HIM IN?



MERRYWEATHER?.. UMM...
OH YES, WE'RE WAITING
FOR HIM-- SEND HIM IN!
NOW GENTLEMEN,
MAYBE WE'LL GET
SOME RESULTS, I HOPE!



OKAY, LIEUTENANT
MERRYWETHER,
THE GENERAL
SAYS HE IS ALL
READY TO SEE YOU
NOW.

THIS WON'T TAKE LONG
KATIE, I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK--THEN WE CAN
GO TO THE
MOVIES!

LIEUT. MERRYWETHER
REPORTING TO THE COMMANDING-
OFFICER AS
REQUESTED!



SIT DOWN LIEUTENANT, I WON'T BEAT
AROUND THE BUSH. I'LL GET RIGHT TO
THE POINT... I HAVE A VERY UNUSUAL
REQUEST TO MAKE THAT IS
ENTIRELY FOREIGN
TO ARMY REGULATIONS!

THAT'S QUITE
ALLRIGHT
SIR. I'M
AT YOUR
SERVICE!

LIEUT. WESTON HERE, INFORMS
ME THAT YOU ARE PERSONALLY
AQUAINTED WITH THE A--ER--
CATMAN!

YES, I
AM SIR!



MERRYWETHER, I'M IN A BAD SPOT
I NEED THE HELP OF YOUR
UNUSUAL FRIEND-- THE ARMY
INTELLIGENCE SOMETIMES HAS
TO RESORT TO UNORTHODOX
METHODS TO ACCOMPLISH
IT'S PURPOSE -- AND I THINK
THE PRESENT CIRCUMSTAN-
CES JUSTIFY THE MEANS!

INFORMATION OF OUR TROOP
MOVEMENTS HAVE BEEN
REACHING THE ENEMY!
HOW? WE DON'T
SEEM TO KNOW!



WE HAVE ALMOST EXHAUSTED
EVERY MEANS AT OUR
DISPOSAL TO FIND OUT,
NOW IT IS TIME FOR
RADICAL MEASURES!

THE SEVERE FIGHTING AT LAKAI
YESTERDAY WAS THE CROWNING
INCIDENT OF THE ENEMIES
SUCCESSFUL SYSTEM OF
OBTAINING SECRET
MILITARY INFORMATION!



OUR MEN MARCHED BLINDLY INTO
A PERFECTLY PREPARED TRAP!
OH YES, WE ESCAPED AND PUT
THE JAPS TO FLIGHT..BUT THE
NUMBER OF CASUALTIES COULD
HAVE BEEN CUT IN HALF HAD
THEY NOT BEEN FOREWARNED
OF OUR IMPENDING
ADVANCE!

I UNDERSTAND SIR, YOU WANT ME
TO ASK THE CATMAN TO USE HIS
UNCANNY POWERS TO ASSIST IN TRAC-
KING DOWN THE SOURCE OF
THEIR INFORMATION!



PRECISELY, LIEUTENANT,
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN
DO IT? HIS CO-OPERATION
IS OF THE UTMOST
IMPORTANCE TO OUR
SUCCESS IN THE
DEFENSE OF
AUSTRALIA...!
THAT'S ALL
LIEUTENANT

GENERAL, YOU CAN DEPEND ON
ME TO ENLIST HIS AID.. AND REST
ASSURED THAT WHOEVER IS AT THE
BOTTOM OF THIS WILL
SOON HAVE TO COPE
WITH THE CATMAN!
GOOD DAY
GENTLEMEN!



AH! YOU'RE HERE AT
LAST.. GEE I THOUGHT
YOU'D NEVER COME!
IF WE HURRY WE
CAN GET THERE BE-
FORE THE MAIN
PICTURE STARTS!

ER-- KATIE
I'M SORRY--
BUT WE'RE
NOT GOING!

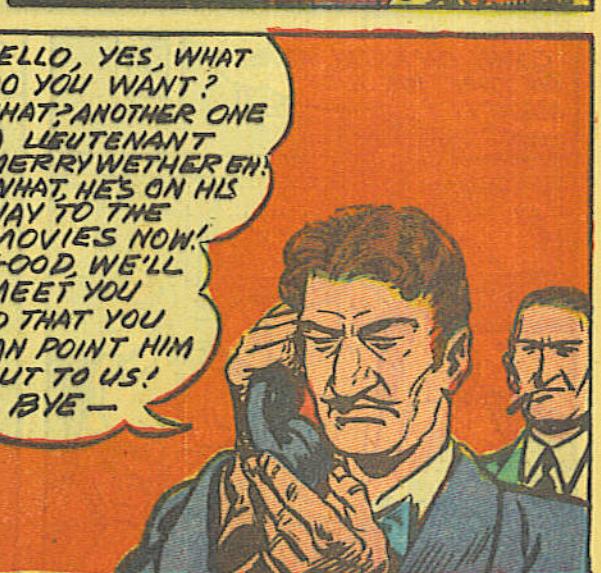
NOT GOING? AW GEE
UNCLE DAVID
YOU PROMISED!



I KNOW KATIE
BUT SOMETHING
HAS COME UP
THAT ALTERS
OUR PLANS!

OH, MILITARY
SECRETS, EH!
O-K. I KNOW WHEN
I'M NOT SUPPOSED
TO ASK QUESTIONS!

AS THE DISAPPOINTED KITTEN WALKS
HOMeward WITH THE CATMAN, A PHONE
RINGS IN A HOTEL ROOM NOT FAR FROM
THE MILITARY HEADQUARTERS !!



HELLO = OH IT'S YOU
CRINGER, I THOUGHT SO--
THE BOSS? JUST A
MINUTE I'LL CALL
HIM, HEY BOSS!
IT'S CRINGER. HE
WANTS TO TALK
TO YOU!



HELLO, YES, WHAT
DO YOU WANT?
WHAT? ANOTHER ONE
A LIEUTENANT
MERRYWEATHER?
WHAT, HE'S ON HIS
WAY TO THE
MOVIES NOW!
GOOD, WE'LL
MEET YOU
SO THAT YOU
CAN POINT HIM
OUT TO US!
BYE--

COME ON LUDWIG-
THERE'S NO TIME
TO LOSE, WE WILL
PICK UP OUR
EQUIPMENT
DOWNSTAIRS
EH, HA-HA-
HA-!

YOU MEAN OUR.
MANTRAP DONT
YOU? HA-HA-HA-
BOSS YOU'RE A CARD!

AS KATIE AND THE CATMAN REACH
HOME HE SUDDENLY GETS AN IDEA!

WHY NOT? I CAN
LET KATIE GO TO
THE MOVIES WHILE
I DO A LITTLE
SCOUTING ON
MY OWN!

JUST A MINUTE
KATIE, MAYBE
YOU CAN GO
AFTER ALL!

WHAT?

COME ON WELL TAKE
THE CAR AND DRIVE
OVER AND MAYBE YOU'LL
STILL GET THERE BEFORE
THE FEATURE STARTS!

OH BOY! WHAT
ARE WE WAITIN'
FOR? LET'S GO

A FEW MINUTES LATER... IN A DOORWAY NOT FAR
FROM THE ENTRANCE TO THE MOVIE THEATRE!

YOU KNOW WHAT TO
DO CRINGER, WHEN
YOU SEE HIM, TELL
ME AND I WILL
GIVE THE SIGNAL!
EVERYTHING IS
ALL SET!

HEY! THERE IN
THAT CAR THAT
JUST PULLED UP!
THAT'S HIM!

COME ON KATIE, WE'RE
ON TIME WE JUST
MADE IT!

..THEN AS THE CATMAN HURRIES UP TO THE
CASHIERS BOX TO BUY A TICKET FOR KATIE...

OOPS!
OH I BEG
YOUR
PARDON!!

OHHH-- MY
ANKLE! YOU-
YOU-O-DO

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHY DON'T YOU BE CAREFUL?

OH, PLEASE FORGIVE ME, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, ARE YOU HURT?

NOOO, I DON'T THINK SO, BUT MY ANKLE, I THINK! --- TURNED IT!

JUST A MINUTE PLEASE, OH KATIE, HERE, GET YOUR TICKET AND GO ON IN, I'LL BE WITH YOU IN ABOUT A MINUTE

OKAY-OKAY-THANKS!

ONE PLEASE - HM - I DON'T KNOW, BUT THIS WHOLE THING LOOKS KINDA --- FISHY TO ME -- AFTER ALL UNCLE DAVID IS SORTA GOOD LOOKIN'!

COME, SIT DOWN IN MY CAR AND TAKE YOUR WEIGHT OFF OF IT, A TURNED ANKLE CAN BE VERY PAINFUL!

OH THANK YOU, I WILL, IT DOES HURT SO!

THERE ISN'T THAT BETTER?

YES IT MOST CERTAINLY IS, OH DEAR, THIS IS FUNNY! - OR FATE!

FUNNY? I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

WELL, I'LL EXPLAIN--- YOU SEE, I'M A STRANGER IN THIS TOWN, AND QUITE LONELY. - SO TONIGHT AS I WAS LEAVING FOR THE MOVIES, I SAID TO MYSELF: "WON'T IT BE FUNNY IF I SHOULD BUMP INTO A BIG HANDSOME ARMY OFFICER!"

& BROWN

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU DID, BUT I CAN'T SAY I AGREE ABOUT THE HANDSOME PART!

OH, NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING MODEST. I THINK YOU ARE REALLY VERY NICE!

STORE TO LET

THANKS A LOT, BUT
SAY, YOU WERE GOIN'
TO THE MOVIES--

THE MOVIES? OH YES--
YOU KNOW I DON'T FEEL
MUCH LIKE GOING NOW,
I'D MUCH RATHER GO
SOMEPLACE WITH YOU
AND TALK!--

--AND I KNOW JUST THE PLACE--IT'S
DOWN THIS STREET A BIT, YOUD LIKE
IT! SHALL WE?
I'LL DRIVE!

O.K. SURE, LET'S GO, WE
CAN BE BACK IN
AMPLE TIME TO PICK
UP KATIE--



YOU MEAN THE
LITTLE GIRL? OH
IS SHE YOUR
DAUGHTER?

LORD NO! SHE'S
MY WARD, I'M NOT
MARRIED! ---



I'M GLAD TO HEAR
THAT, I DON'T WANT
TO GO BREAKING
UP A HAPPY
HOME!--LOOK!
HERE WE ARE,
THAT'S THE
PLACE!

HMM--IT DOES
LOOK KINDA
COZY AT THAT!
WE'LL PARK
HERE--



--IT IS NICE! I'VE
NEVER BEEN
IN HERE
BEFORE--

I KNEW YOU'D
LIKE IT!

WELL, WHAT'LL
IT BE FOLKS
WE GOT EVERY-
TINK FROM ZOOP
TO NUTS



I'M NOT HUNGRY,
ALL I WANT IS
A CUP OF COFFEE
AND A PIECE
OF APPLE
PIE!

ME TOO, I'LL--
TAKE THE SAME
HOKAY, DOUBLE
HAPPLE PIE AND
COFFEE, COMIN'
OPP!!



A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE COFFEE AND PIE IS SERVED--A STRANGE THING SUDDENLY OCCURS ---!

HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE LIGHTS?

IT'S ALL RIGHT FOLKS--A FUSE BLEW OUT--WE'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!

TO THE OTHERS IN THE RESTAURANT, THE PLACE IS IN TOTAL DARKNESS--BUT TO THE CATMAN (WHO CAN SEE IN THE DARK)--IT'S AS BRIGHT AS DAY!

FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE! WHAT'S SHE DOING?

THE CATMAN'S NEW AQUAINTANCE QUICKLY REACHES INTO HER BAG AND REMOVES A VIAL!

REACHING ACROSS THE TABLE SHE HASTILY EMPTIES IT'S CONTENTS INTO THE CATMAN'S COFFEE!

KNOCKOUT DROPS! EH! OKAY SISTER I SUSPECTED THIS WAS A GAG WHEN YOU RECOVERED SO FAST FROM THAT TWISTED ANKLE!

NOW I'LL JUST POUR OUT THIS DOPED COFFEE AND PRETEND TO DRINK IT WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON--AND ACT ACCORDINGLY!

SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN!

AH, THERE THEY ARE, THAT'S BETTER, NOW WE CAN FINISH OUR COFFEE! AH THAT'S GOOD!

IM GLAD YOU LIKE IT.

A MINUTE LATER!

HM--THAT'S ODD! I FEEL KINDA DIZZY AND--FAINT-I--A--DON'T--U-UU OH--H-

ALLRIGHT BOYS COME AND GET HIM, HE'S A-SLEEP, AND HOW!

THE BACK WALL OF THE DINING BOOTH SWINGS OPEN LIKE A DOOR, AND THE LIMP FIGURE IS CARRIED THROUGH!

HERE HE IS BOSS!

HA-HA-HA, THIS SYSTEM OF OUR SURE WORKS PERFECT! WITH CRINGER A HEAD-QUARTER'S ORDERLY, HE FINDS OUT WHO'S IN ON ALL THE CONFERENCES...

-THEN GOLDIE HERE ACTS AS THE LURE PICKS UP THE CHUMPS AND DUMPS 'EM IN OUR LAP!... WHEN WE PULL THE BLACKOUT SHE FEEDS 'EM THE "MICKEY" WOW! WHAT A SETUP!



YEAH, BUT THIS GUY WASN'T AS EASY TO PICK UP AS THE OLD WOLVES ARE!

SO WHAT? WE GOT HIM DIDN'T WE? HURRY UP DUMP HIM ON THE BED IN THERE WHILE I FIX HIM AN INJECTION OF MY HYPNOTIC SERUM!



GEE, BOSS YOU'RE PLENTY SMART, FUNNY HOW THAT STUFF WORKS, ALL YOU DO IS SHOOT IT INTO THEIR ARMS AND THEY ANSWERS ANY QUESTIONS WE ASK 'EM.. I DONT GET IT!



THEY CAN'T HELP IT, THE DRUG IS TOO POWERFUL! AND I MUST SAY ALSO QUITE PROFITABLE.. THE JAPS PAY PLENTY FOR THE INFORMATION WE HAND OUT! BUT WHAT TICKLES ME IS WHEN WE PUT THEM BACK OUT THERE AND THE DRUGS WEAR OFF, AND GOLDIE TELLS 'EM THEY HAD A FAINTING SPELL AND SHE ESCORTS THE DUMB GOOFS HOME! HA-HA HA-HA-HA!



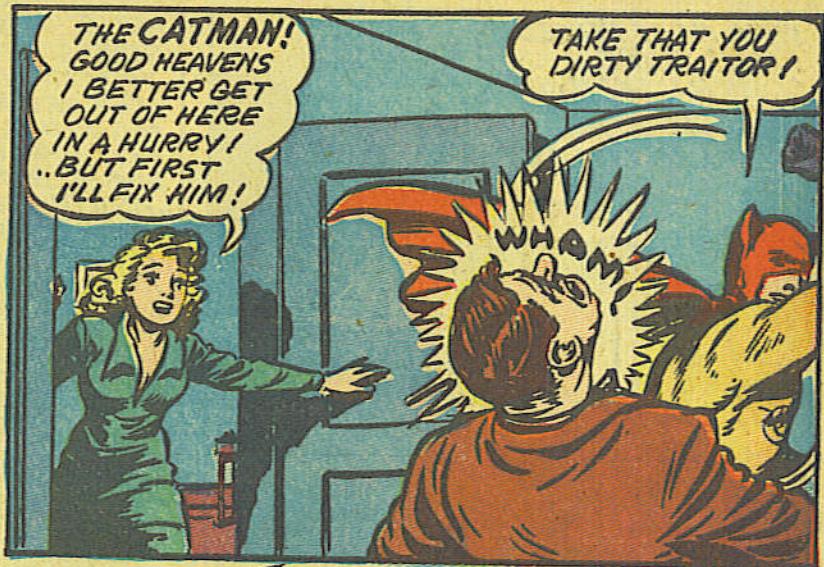
IN THE NEXT ROOM THE SUPPOSEDLY UNCONSCIOUS CATMAN OVERHEARS THE ENTIRE CONVERSATION!

SO... THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE EH? TOO BAD BOYS, BUT HERE IS WHERE YOU GET THE SHOCK OF YOUR LIVES!



THERE IT'S ALL READY C'MON BOYS, NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS GUY KNOWS ABOUT TROOP MOVEMENTS!





YEAH! IT'S ME AND I
IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR
GIRL FRIEND MUST
HAVE HIT HER HEAD
WHEN SHE FELL! SHE'S
OUT LIKE A LIGHT!

BUT HOW DID YOU
GET HERE? I SAW
YOU GO IN THE
MOVIES!



AW..! THAT TWISTED ANKLE STUFF IS
AN OLD GAG WITH WOMEN, I WATCHED
YOU UNTIL YOU DROVE AWAY, THEN I
FOLLOWED... WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT
OUT, I SNEAKED IN AND HID UNDER
A TABLE.. THEN WHEN THEY WENT ON
AGAIN I SEEN 'EM!
DRAG YOU OUT!
I FIGURED I'D
BE NEEDED
SO HERE I AM!



WELL I'LL BE HANGED
KATIE, YOU'RE A
COKER! SAY WHILE
THE BIRDS ARE
SNOOZING WE MIGHT
AS WELL TIE THEM UP
AND CALL IN THE
ARMY INTELLIGENCE!



HELLO.. THIS IS.. THE CAT-MAN.. IF YOU WILL,
SEND SOME MEN OVER TO THE "SHARON GRILL"
YOU CAN PICK UP THE SPIES YOU WANTED.
THEY ARE NICELY BOUND AND GAGGED
ALTHOUGH A LITTLE THE WORSE FOR WEAR!
AND LOOK OUT FOR THE GIRL, SHE LOOKS
SWEET BUT SHE'S PLENTY DANGEROUS!
.. AND OH YES, ARREST
YOUR ORDERLY
NAMED CRINGER
HE'S ONE OF THEM
SORT OF A CONTACT
MAN OR SPOTTER,
GOOD-BYE GENERAL!



THE FOLLOWING EVENING...

LIEUTENANT MERRYWEATHER, IT IS
PUTTING IT MILDLY WHEN I SAY I AM
VERY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR FRIENDS GREAT
FEAT OF COUNTER-ESPIONAGE! IT IS
DEEDS SUCH AS HIS THAT HISTORY
NEVER RECORDS... YET WITHOUT THEM
NO BATTLES WOULD EVER BE WON!

HEY, UNCLE
DAVID.. IT'S
GETTIN' LATE,
C'MON OR WE'LL
BE LATE
FOR THE
MOVIES!

OKAY KATIE..
GOOD NIGHT
GENERAL!

GOOD-NITE
LIEUTENANT.



HOW STRANGE,
THE ATTITUDE OF
THE YOUNG... THEY
CARE LITTLE IF A
WAR BE LOST OR
WON.. BUT LATE
FOR THE MOVIES
... AH, THERE IS
TRAGEDY INDEED!



For Outstanding Variety!

and THE MOST UNUSUAL AND
ABSORBINGLY ENTERTAINING
STORIES OBTAINABLE IN ANY
COMIC MAGAZINES ~

Read

CAT-MAN

..... Comics

and IT'S COMPANION
THRILLER DILLER!

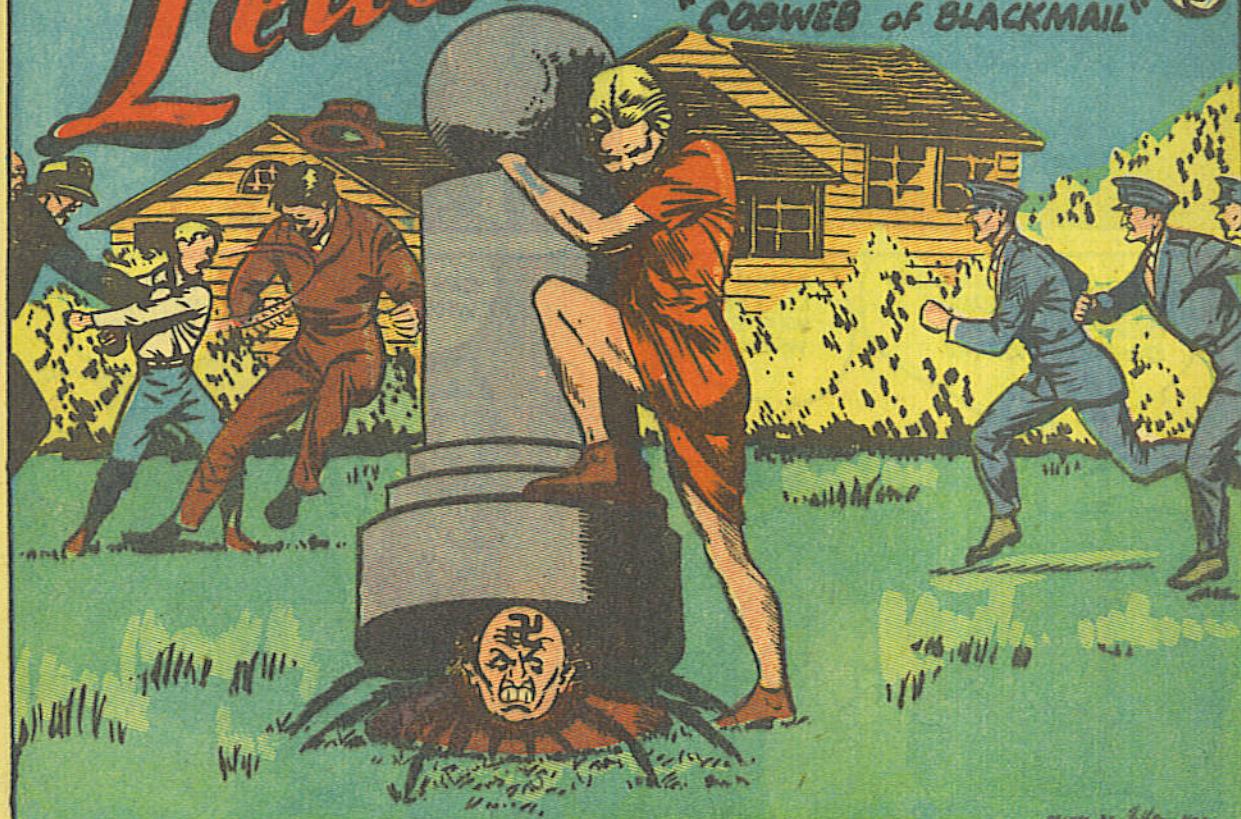
Captain AERO Comics

THESE TWO MAGAZINES
ARE JUST CHUCK-FULL OF
TIMELY, ACTION-PACKED
SUSPENSE FILLED MATERIAL,
Get them EVERY month
THEY'RE THE TOPS!

Little Leaders

SHROUDING THEMSELVES IN THE CURTAIN OF DARKNESS, NAZI SPIDERS SPIN THEIR WEBS OF SABOTAGE AND ESPIONAGE... CAREFULLY THEY PICK THEIR VICTIMS TO AID THEM, IN THEIR TREACHEROUS PLOTS BY USING A POWERFUL WEAPON TO TORTURE THE MINDS OF THEIR PREY... BLACKMAIL! READ WHAT HAPPENS WHEN MICKEY AND KATIE START TYING KNOTS IN DER FUHRER!

"COBWEBS OF BLACKMAIL"



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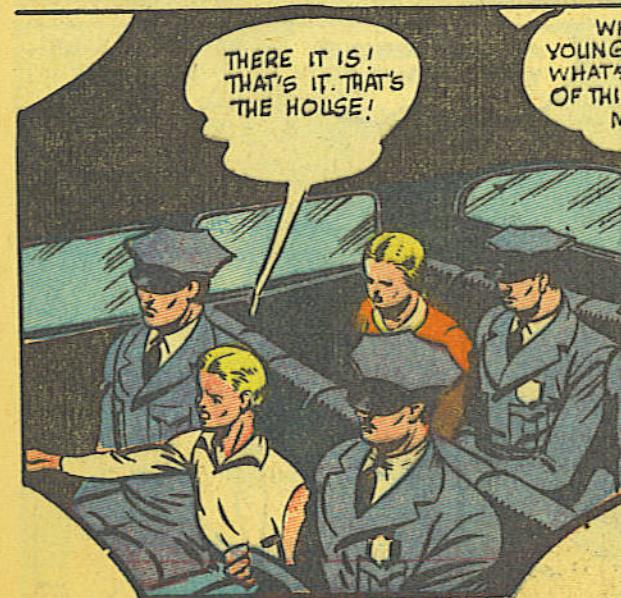
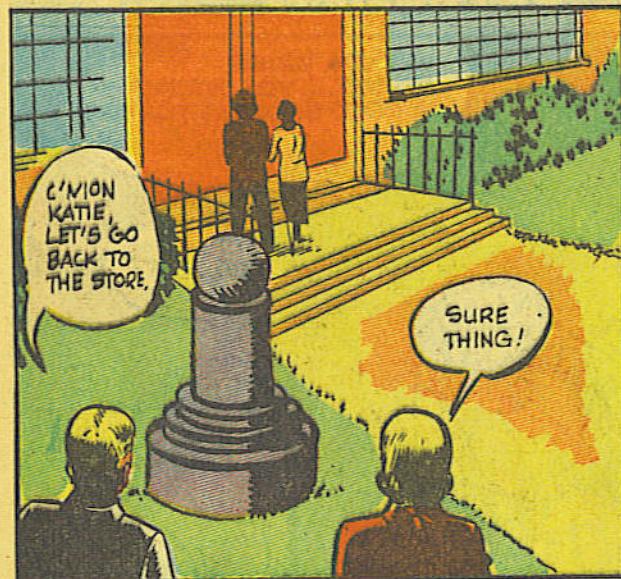
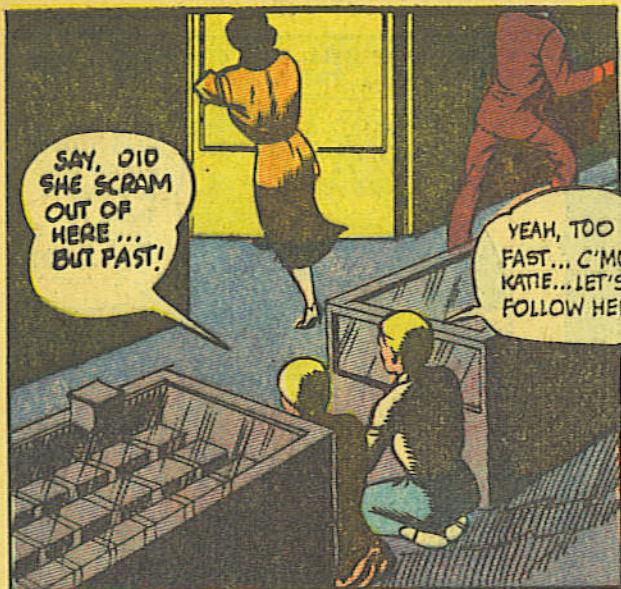
HIIA, MICKEY... SAY, DO YOU WANT TO TAKE A WALK THROUGH THE DEPARTMENT STORE ON THE WAY HOME?

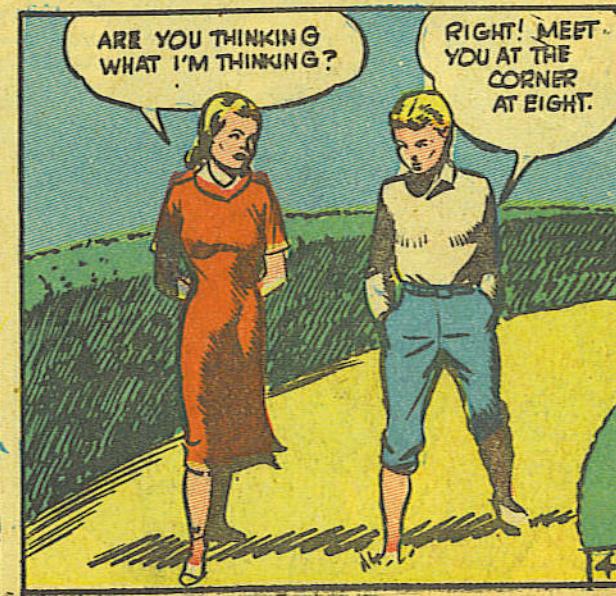
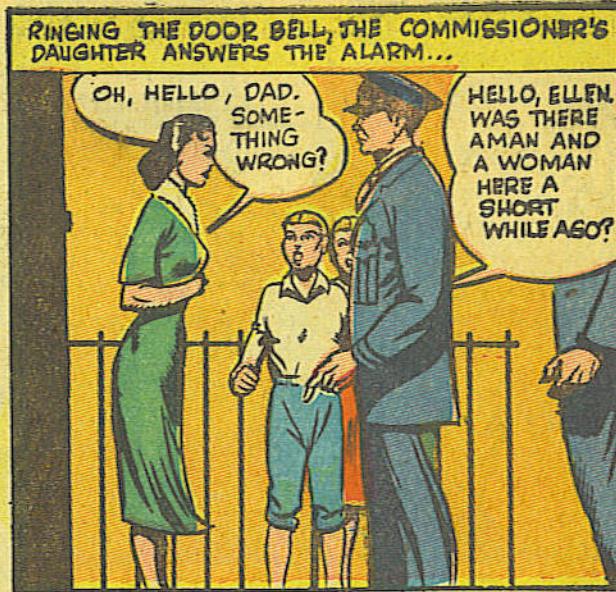
SURE! WHAT HAVE THEY GOT, A SALE ON NYLONS?

HA! HA! NO, SILLY, SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT THEY'RE COLLECTING OLD LOCKS AND KEYS FOR METAL SCRAP





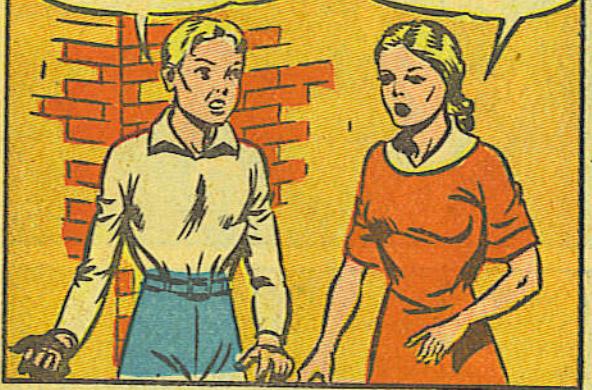




THAT NIGHT, THE TWO LITTLE LEADERS MEET AT THE DESIGNATED CORNER....

WHEN WE GET TO THE HOUSE YOU TAKE ONE SIDE AND I'LL TAKE THE OTHER

O.K. BUT IF YOU FIND A WINDOW OPEN DON'T GO CRAWLING INTO IT WITHOUT ME.



STEADILY, THEY EACH CRAWL AROUND THE OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE....

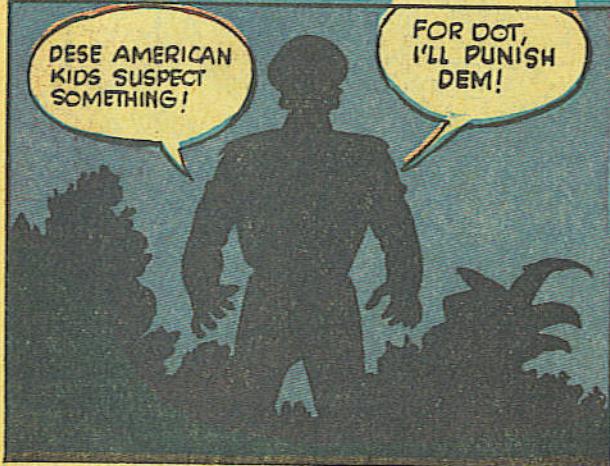
IF I DON'T FIND SOMETHING, WE'LL LOOK LIKE DOPES!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO MICKEY AND KATIE, A BURLY FIGURE STANDS CONCEALED IN THE DARKNESS AT THE REAR OF THE HOUSE, WAITING FOR THEM...

DESE AMERICAN KIDS SUSPECT SOMETHIN'!

FOR DOT, I'LL PUNISH DEM!



... AND AS MICKEY AND KATIE MEET....

FIND ANYTHING KATIE?

NOTHING BUT A LOT OF DIRT ON THE GROUND.



SUDDENLY....

SO! TOO SNOOPING BRATS EH?

LEGO, YA BIG STIFF!

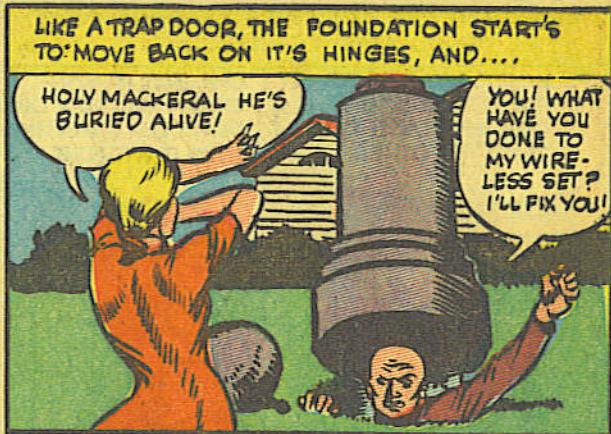
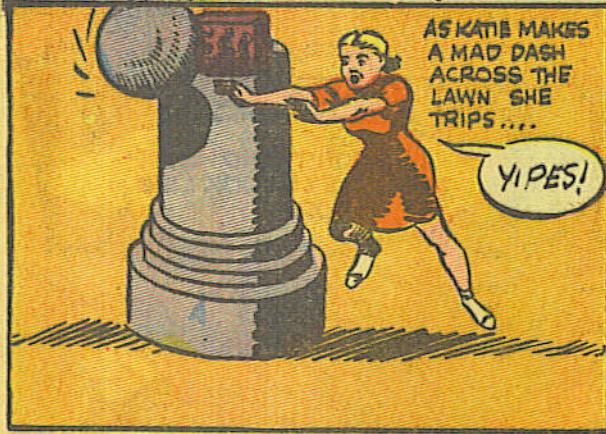


AS THE LITTLE LEADERS STRUGGLE UNDER THE POWERFUL GRIP OF THE PORTLY NAZI, KATIE SUCCEEDS IN FREEING HERSELF FROM HIS GRASP!

RUN, KATIE. QUICK! HELP!

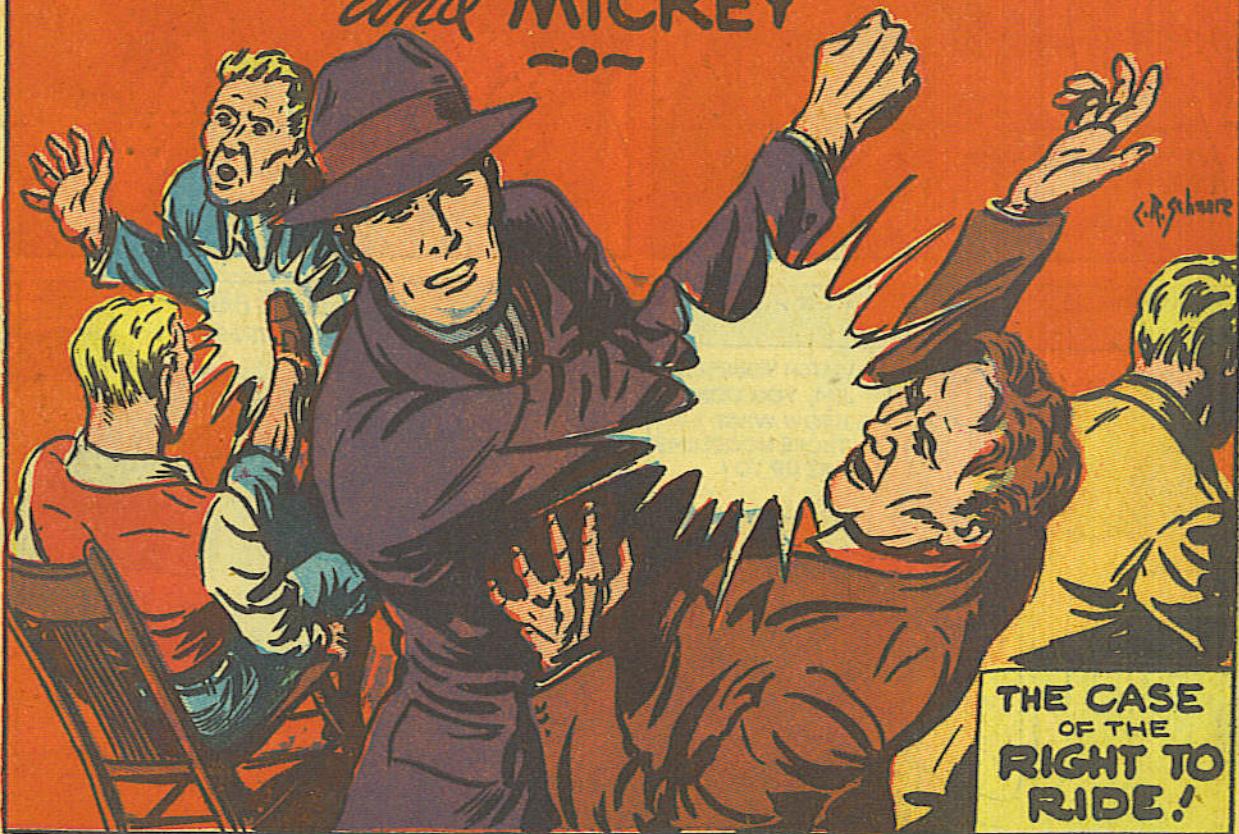
QUIET, YOU FOOL OR I VILL CRUSH YOU TO PIECES!





The DEACON

and MICKEY



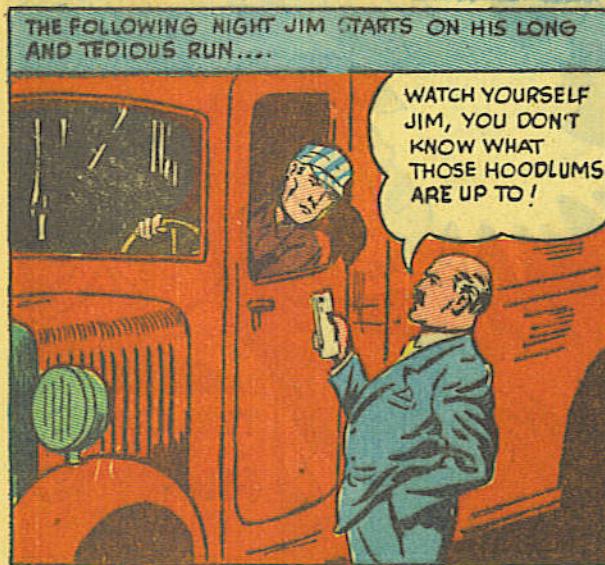
MISTER BROWN, YOU NEED THESE POLICIES
FOR THE PROTECTION OF YOUR TRUCKS. YOU
BETTER SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE.

HEY! WHAT
KIND OF A
RACKET IS
THIS?

JUST THEN JIM, ONE OF THE DRIVERS ENTERS
THE OFFICE....

GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT'S THE
TROUBLE
BOSS?



NOT FAR FROM THE PLACE OF THE HOLDUP THE DEACON AND MICKEY ARE ENJOYING A MIDNIGHT VIEW OF THE RIVER WHEN....



WE'LL HAVE TO HANG FAR ENOUGH BEHIND TO AVOID SUSPICION AND KEEP OUR LIGHTS OUT!



WHILE UP AHEAD ON THE LONELY ROAD TWO GANGSTERS AWAITS ANOTHER VICTIM....

THAT'S THEIR TRUCK. NOW WHEN HE HITS THE SPOT LET HER GO!



WELL! HOW DID YOU GUNS MAKE OUT? DID YOU DO A CLEAN JOB THIS TIME?

SWELL! BOSS! WHATA YOU MEAN THIS TIME?



THIS PAPER SAYS THAT OTHER DRIVER AIN'T DEAD, WHEN HE COMES TO HE'LL SQUAWK AND IDENTIFY ME, I FOUND OUT HE WAS IN ROOM 404 AT THE HOSPITAL, SO SEND LEFTY TO FINISH HIM OFF! MAKE IT SNAPPY!



THEY'RE GOING TO KILL
THE DRIVER AT THE
HOSPITAL!

I'LL HAVE TO
HURRY, MICKEY
YOU STAY HERE
AND KEEP YOUR
EYE ON THEM,
I'LL BE BACK
WITH THE PO-
LICE!

HOPE I CAN
MAKE IT IN
TIME TO SAVE
THAT POOR
FELLOW!

LATER AT THE HOSPITAL AS THE NURSE LEAVES
ROOM 404....



THE DEACON
AT YOUR
SERVICE
SCUM!

THERE'S ONE OF THEM CHIEF,
NOW WE'VE GOT TO LO-
CATE MICKEY AND ROUND
UP THE REST OF THE
GANG!

WE GOT HERE AS
FAST AS WE
COULD DEACON.



WHILE MICKEY WATCHES AND WAITS. HE IS SUDDENLY SEIZED WITH THE URGE TO SNEEZE WHICH HE IS UNABLE TO STIFLE....



CONSEQUENTLY HE IS DISCOVERED AND MADE A PRISONER OF THE GANGSTERS....

WHAT WERE YOU DOING HANGING AROUND HERE KID? TELL ME BEFORE I PUSH YOUR FACE IN!

LET'S CROAK HIM BOSS!



MEANTIME THE DEACON AND POLICE ARRIVE....

SURROUND THE HOUSE MEN, WE MAY HAVE TO SHOOT IT OUT!



PERSUADING THE CHIEF TO HOLD OFF AWHILE, THE DEACON CRAWLS TO THE CELLAR WINDOW.

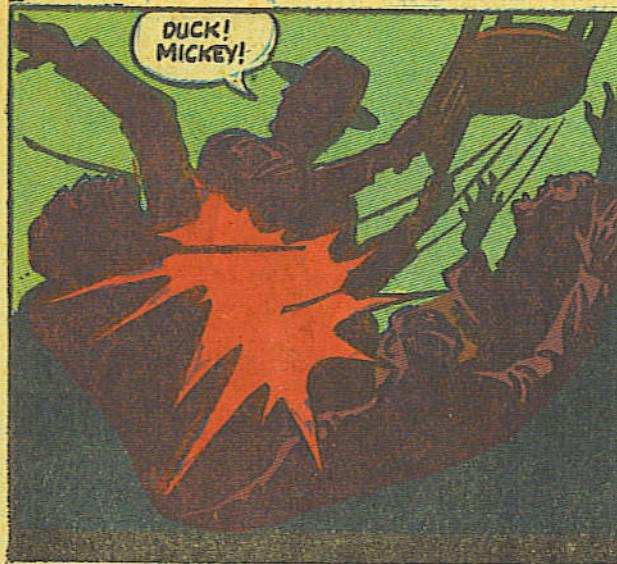


THROUGH THE DARK CELLAR HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE STAIRS....



QUICKLY TAKING IN THE LAYOUT, HE PLANS HIS ATTACK.





THE RAGMAN

IN WHICH THE
"RAGMAN" COPIES
WITH THE UNIQUE
METHODS OF THE
ORIENTAL CRIME
EXPERTS!
IN THE CASE OF
The "SYMBOLS
IN JADE"!!

STARRING "TINY"=
SIX FEET OF BLACK DYNAMITE!



IN THE LONELY SUBURBS OF A
BIG CITY, A FAMILIAR FIGURE
ENJOYS THE PRIVACY OF HIS
WELL-CONCEALED HIDEOUT--

SAY, TINY, THERE'S AN EXHIBITION
OF CHINESE ART BEING HELD ALL
THIS WEEK--WHAT DO YOU SAY
WE DROP OVER THERE TODAY?

IT'S OKAY BY
ME, YOU ALWAYS
WERE INTERESTED
IN THAT ORIENTAL
STUFF, MISTAH
RAG-MAN!

YOU'LL BE WANTING
TO WEAR A GOOD
SUIT, WON'T YUH,
SUH?

THAT'S RIGHT, TINY, THEY
WOULDN'T LET ME INTO THE
EXHIBITION IN MY RAGMAN
CLOTHES--BY THE WAY,
YOU CAN CALL ME MR--
AH--FLEMING WHILE
WE'RE THERE!



AN HOUR LATER, RAGMAN AND TINY ARE ENJOYING THE BEAUTY OF THE ARTICLES ON EXHIBITION--

YOU KNOW, TINY, THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE CHINESE CIVILIZATION IS INTERPRETED ON THESE OBJECTS!

ALL AH KNOWS, IS THAT IT SHO MUSTA TAKEN A LONG TIME TO MAKE JUST ONE OB THESE THINGS!

TALK ABOUT WORK--LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL VASE THERE--IT'S EXQUISITE!



IS SOMETHING WRONG, MR. FLEMING?

I'LL SAY THERE IS, THERE'S SOME JAPANESE ART-WORK ON THIS VASE!



OH-ER--IF HONORABLE GENTLEMEN WOULD LIKE TO LOOK AT SOME OF THE OTHER VASES, I'LL GLADLY SHOW THEM TO YOU! I'M SURE THERE ARE OTHERS THAT WOULD LIKE TO SEE THIS PRICELESS EXHIBIT!

THIS LAST REMARK, QUICKLY BRINGS AN ORIENTAL TO THE RAG-MAN'S SIDE--

I ASSURE YOU, SIR, THERE IS NO JAP'NESE ART-WORK ON THIS VASE!

I BEG TO DIFFER WITH YOU--HERE LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING!





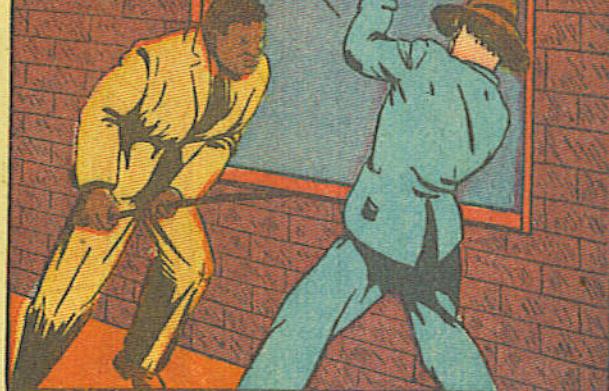
WHAT NIGHT, TWO FIGURES ARE SEEN LURKING IN THE REAR OF THE EXHIBITION BUILDING --

THERE'S A LOT OF PAPER IN HERE, MISTAH RAG-MAN, BUT NO PIECES OF THE BROKEN VASE!

I DIDN'T THINK SO--C'MON TINY, LET'S JIMMY THIS WINDOW OPEN!

RUMPH! IT'S OPENING, MISTAH RAG-MAN!

GOOD--I WILL GO IN FIRST!



AS THE RAG-MAN ENTERS THE BASEMENT, HE BEHOLES A STARTLING SIGHT--

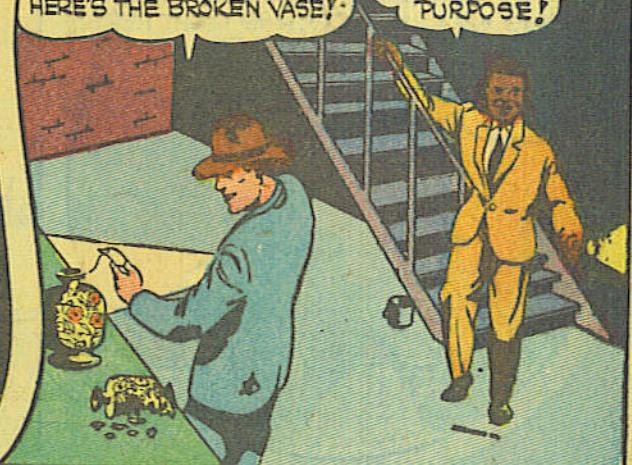
WHAT TH--? WELL, I'LL BE!

MISTAH RAGMAN! WHAT'S WRONG?



THESE VASES--THEY'RE ALL LIKE THE ONE THAT WAS BROKEN TO-DAY, AND HERE'S THE BROKEN VASE!

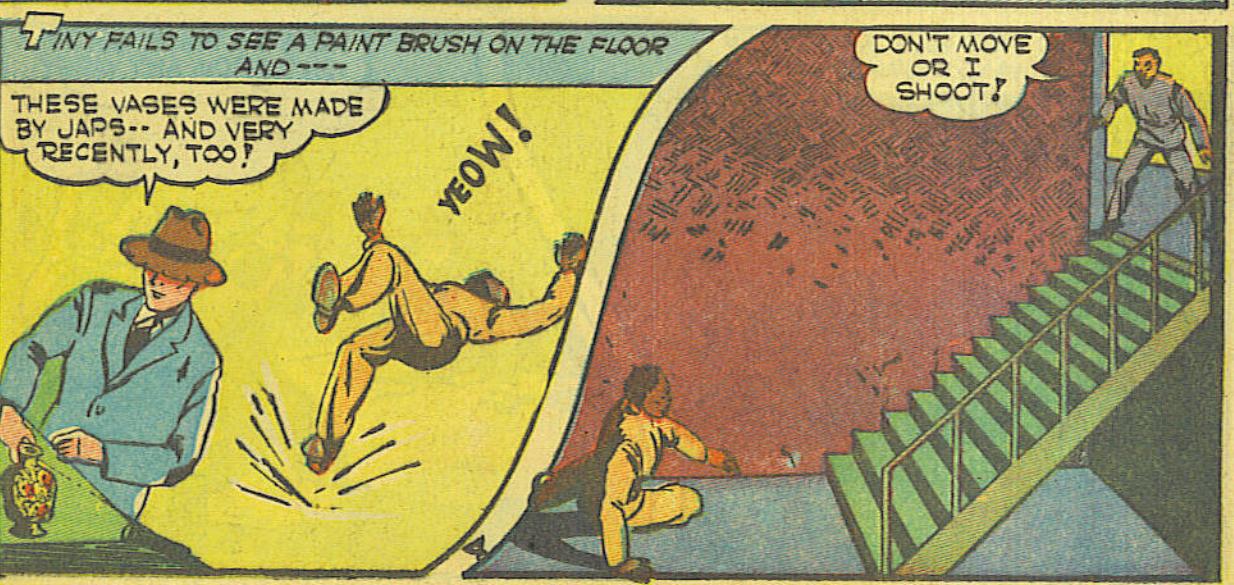
IT LOOKS AS IF THAT VASE WAS SMASHED ON PURPOSE!



TINY FAILS TO SEE A PAINT BRUSH ON THE FLOOR AND ---

THESE VASES WERE MADE BY JAPS-- AND VERY RECENTLY, TOO!

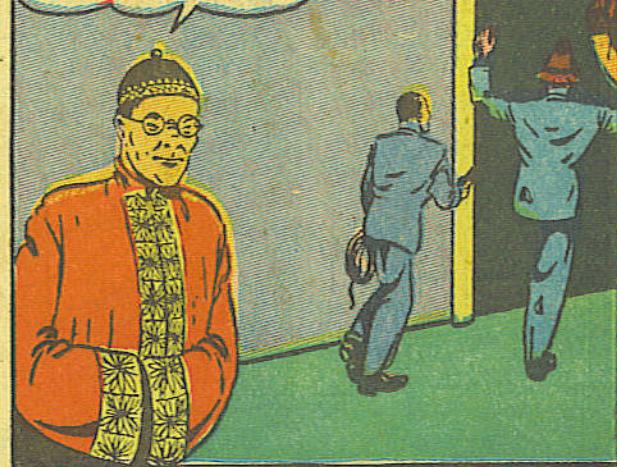
YEOW!



TIE THEM UP SECURELY AND LOCK THEM IN THERE! WE HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO RE-MAKING THOSE BROKEN VASES!



FOR THE INCONVENIENCE YOU HAVE CAUSED US, YOU SHALL PAY DEARLY, YOU SNEAKING AMERICAN FOOLS!



SECURELY TIED UP THE TWO ARE LEFT ALONE --

SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING WE CAN USE TO CUT THESE ROPEs -- WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST, TINY!

AH HAVE SOME-
THING RIGHT HERE!
A PIECE OF THE
BROKEN VASE?



LATER:

MOST HONORABLE ONE,
A PIECE IS MISSING--
WE CAN'T FIND IT
ANYWHERE?

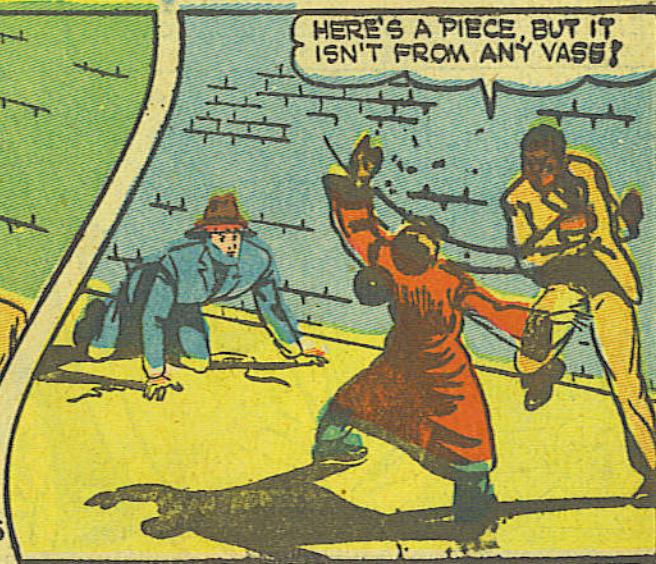
WHAT! ONE OF
THOSE AMERI-
CAN'S MUST
HAVE IT--I WILL
GET IT NOW!



ONE OF YOU PIGS HAS A PIECE OF THAT VASE -- I WANT IT IMMEDIATELY!



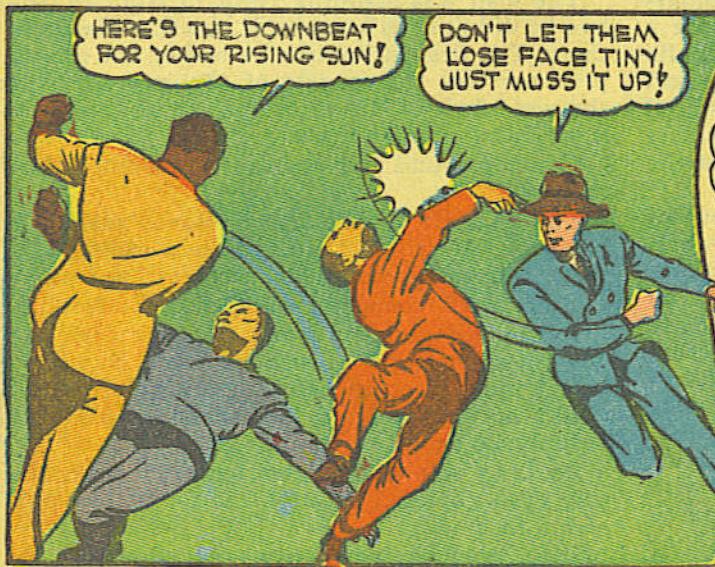
HERE'S A PIECE, BUT IT ISN'T FROM ANY VASE!



C'MON, TINY, WE'VE GOT SOME OF
OUR OWN PICTURES TO PAINT, ONLY
WE'RE NOT GOING TO USE ANY
BRUSHES!

RIGHT WITH YOU
MISTAH RAG-MAN!

YEOW!--
IT'S THE
AMERICANS!
WE'VE COME TO
SHOW YOU SOME
PRETTY STARS
YOU CAN PAINT!



YOU SEE, TINY, THESE JAPS, DISGUISED
AS CHINESE, PAINTED CODE MESSAGES IN
THE FORM OF FLOWERS ON THESE VASES?
ONE MESSAGE GOT THROUGH TODAY--
OUR JOB IS TO DECODE THE CODE,
AND IF MY GUESS IS CORRECT, WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE A VERY INTERESTING
ADVENTURE AHEAD OF US!

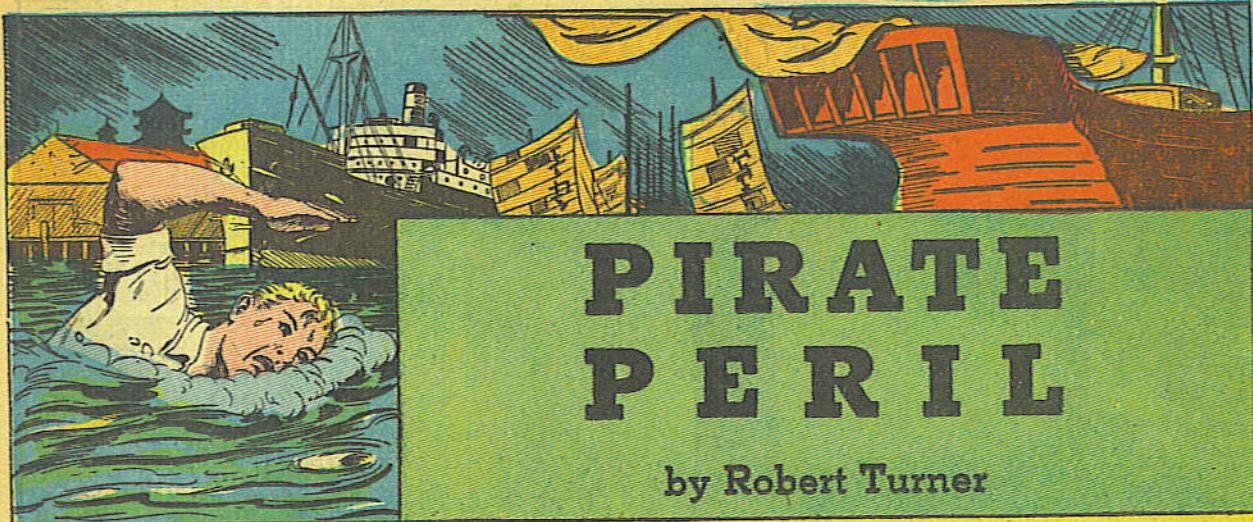
WE BETTER GET OUT
OF HERE IN A HURRY,
MISTAH RAG-MAN, THE
POLICE WILL BE HERE
ANY MINUTE!



WHAT A SIGHT AT
THE END OF AN
EVENTFUL NIGHT!
THE RISING SUN!
YES, TINY, AND
BEFORE SHE
SETS TONIGHT,
WE MUST SOLVE
THE CASE OF THE
PAINTED FLOWERS!



NEXT MONTH--THE "RAGMAN"
AND "TINY," MEET UP WITH A
TERROR YOU'LL LONG REMEMBER,
IN CATMAN COMICS!



PIRATE PERIL

by Robert Turner

IN the long, flickering shadows of the waterfront wharf, Jud Jarvis lounged against a crazily stacked pile of packing cases. A coolie stevedore moved toward him, mumbling and chanting some weird, oriental tune. Jud stared steadfastly down at the muddy, yellow waters of the Tsinglow River swirling swiftly past the piles beneath him.

Three minutes later the coolie passed out of sight and hearing around the corner of a warehouse. Jud Jarvis waited a few more seconds. His gray eyes flashed penetrating glances up and down the now deserted length of the docks. He went up on his toes, flung his hands together over his head and arched his whole body forward with a clean-cut dive into the murky waters.

Underwater he swam for about twenty yards, then came up slowly, breaking the surface with scarcely a ripple. With his forelock plastered stickily to his forehead Jud snorted the stench of the Chinese river from his nostrils, took bearings, and struck out strongly for a fleet of junks bobbing in the distant center of the river.

"This," he told himself sternly as he fought and strained against the treacherous currents, "is what I get for being a private investigator by profession! Phooey!"

He came to the first of the junks and caught at the slimy anchor chain, rested briefly. Another twenty-five yards and he would be at the boat of Po Ling, the river pirate.

His great, lithe body churned through the water again. Soon he reached out to a trailing rope drooping restlessly over the side of Po Ling's junk. Bracing his feet on the barnacled side of the river craft, Jud went hand over hand to the deck. Vaulting lightly over the low rail, he stood for a moment, blind in the thick gloom of the Eastern night, all senses alert, waiting.

His move was over now. He had carried out Po Ling's instructions to the letter. From here on it was up to the slant-eyed pirate.

The man was standing right in front of Jud and he didn't even know it, it was that black out there. The first intimation he had of the other's presence was the muzzle of the gun pressing the wet cloth of his shirt against his stomach. A whispering voice hissed:

"Make a sound and you die! . . . Come below with me."

The gun left Jud's stomach, moved around to his back. A veiled flashlight then cast a pale glow over the greasy deckboards at his feet.

"Forward!" came the whispered command.

Jud moved gingerly along the dark deck and down a steep flight of wooden steps. Suddenly before him a door opened. A thin Chinese sailor with a horribly scarred face beckoned him into a dimly lit cabin.

Po Ling was sitting at a battered desk. His tiny eyes glittered through the fat yellow puff of his face.

"You obeyed instructions excellently," Po Ling said. "One of my men, disguised as a coolie laborer saw that you came to the dock and started out here alone. The American millionaire, and you as his agent, have been very wise!"

Jud Jarvis did not answer right away. His glance swept the room. Po Ling was taking no chances. A cutthroat had stationed himself on each side of Jud. Another stood stolidly with his back against the door of the cabin. Long-bladed knives gleamed in their hands. Po Ling was clever. If there was cause for action, guns would echo loudly over the river to bring police swarming out. Sharp steel would be equally effective—and silent!

"I have the ransom money," Jud said, quietly. "First, though, you must produce the girl."

Po Ling smiled thinly, uttered a hoarse command in Chinese. The door opened quickly. A tall, blond girl, tired-eyed and pale, half staggered into the cabin. She leaned wearily against a wall.

Jud turned to her. "Are you all right, Miss Courtney?"

She tried to smile. "Yes, I'm all right," she said, weakly. "I will be when I get off this rat trap."

Jud's jaw hardened whitely as he noticed bruises on Iris Courtney's cheeks and arms. He said nothing. He unbuttoned the front of his shirt, fumbled beneath it for a moment, then swung forth a fat money belt.

"Fifty thousand in gold," he said. "It's all here."

Po Ling rubbed the palms of his puffy hands together, licked his thin lips. "Put it on my desk," he ordered.

Jud shook his head. "Not until you have untied the girl's hands!"

The cold-faced killers on each side of the detectives raised their knives. Jud gripped the money belt tightly. Po Ling stood up slowly, moved out from behind his desk.

"You must think me a simpleton," Po Ling said. "If I let you and the white girl go now, even though I get the money, you would have the police after me before I was half a mile up the river. Now that the gold is aboard, you and Miss Courtney will be my prisoners until we get well up the river. You will then be released at some lonely point and by the time you reach civilization, my boat will be safely hidden in my up-river headquarters. . . Will you hand me the money belt, or shall I have my men cut it out of your hands?"

"I'll give it to you," Jud said. A momentary grin twitched his lips. "But it will do you no good. This belt is filled with lead. We expected a double cross."

Po Ling stared in dumb disbelief at the belt dangling from Jud's fingers. In that brief moment when they were all thrown off guard, Jud

Jarvis went into action: With a sharp, snapping noise the belt whipped up, swished first right and then left in a blinding blur of speed.

The heavy lead thudded sickeningly against the jaws of the pirates standing next to Jud and they dropped in a heap. He leaped backward to the side of Iris Courtney, his free hand flashing to his rubber-lined, waterproof hip pocket. The tiny automatic appeared in his hand as if by magic. It gutted forth a streak of flame. The guard from the door, halfway toward Jud and the girl, pitched forward, his knife clanking to the floor.

Jud quickly twirled the weapon toward Po Ling. The fat pirate chieftain stopped waddling toward them.

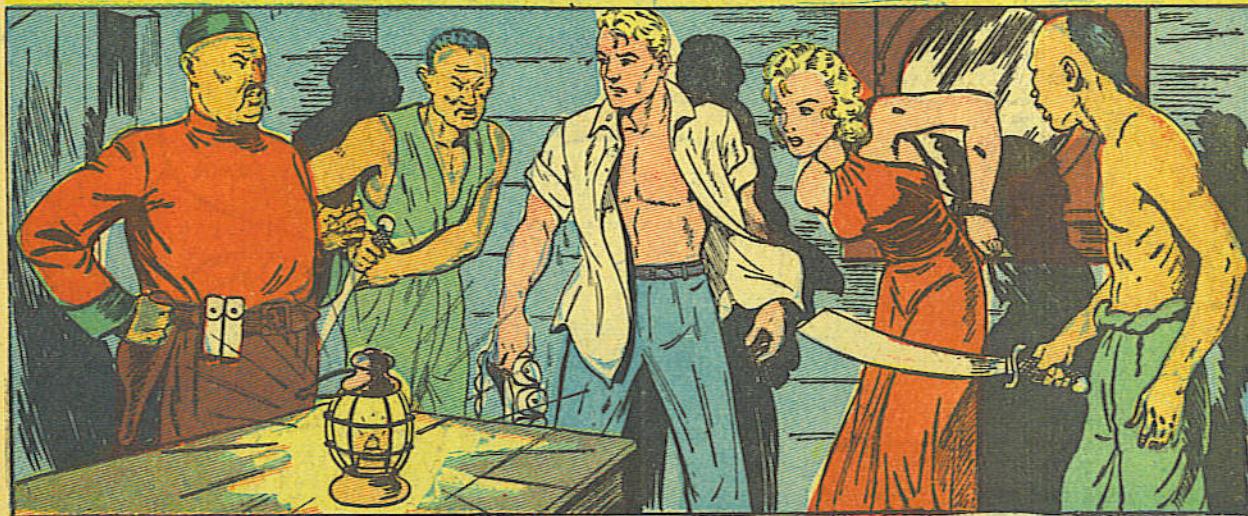
While Iris Courtney stepped toward the fallen knife, Jud talked fast. "Cut your hands free in a hurry, Miss Courtney. Dive out the porthole. Swim toward the junk closest to shore. Your father and several police are aboard it, waiting for you!"

Abruptly the door of the cabin swung open. Jud's automatic barked again. Another Chink sprawled to the floor. His companions behind him scrambled quickly back out of sight.

Jud waited until he saw the girl's figure flash through the porthole. He gave her five minutes start, while Po Ling snarled and cursed and threatened in frustrated fury. Then he said: "Here is your ransom, Po Ling!"

He slammed the heavy belt full into the pirate's sneering face and dove for the porthole. When his head finally burst above the yellow surface of the Tsinglow, bullets sizzled little white-caps about his head.

He laughed, gulped another mammoth breath and dived below, heading underwater once more toward the junk that held the police. He had removed the Courtney girl safely from Ling's clutches. His part of the job was over.



The HOOD

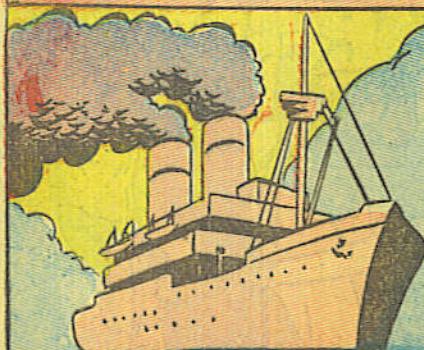
ART and CONTINUITY
by
TILFINTTINDEL

MEETS
The
DEATH'S HEAD!

ACROSS THE PACIFIC, FROM THE MYSTERIOUS EAST COMES STRANGE CARGO. THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE OF THE U.S.A. IS ABOUT TO UNDER GO THE STRAIN OF TERRIBLE, EVIL FORCES. AT THE BREAKING POINT, THE HOOD TAKES A HAND AND PLAYS FOR THE HIGHEST OF STAKES....

DEATH!

THE STEAMER TAJ MAHARAH STEAMS INTO PORT. ONE SURVIVOR OF A CONVOY OF 30!



YES, IT IS URGENT THAT THE HOOD SPEAK TO THE CAPTAIN AS SOON AS WE DOCK... THANK YOU!

AND THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENED. WHY SHOULD WE BE THE ONLY ONES TO GET THROUGH? UNLESS THERE'S SOMETHING IN OUR CARGO THAT THEY WANT TO REACH THE UNITED STATES!

I'LL BE ON HAND WHEN THE FREIGHT IS UNLOADED, SIR!



WELL, EVERYTHING
WENT THROUGH THE
CUSTOMS ALRIGHT!
OH, OH, WHERE'S
THAT GUY GOING
WITH THAT BOX?

TAKE ME TO THE
LARGEST BANK IN
THE CITY! OBEY!

YES MASTER!

WHY THAT
SAILOR IS IN
A TRANCE! I'LL
FOLLOW HIM!

WE MUST SEE THE
PRESIDENT OF
THIS BANK!
OBEY!

YES, MASTER,
THIS WAY
PLEASE!

WHAT IS IT
JONES?

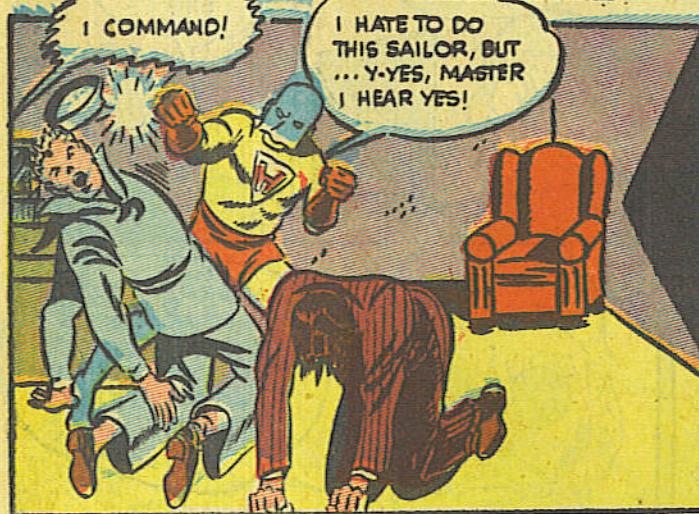
THE MASTER
TO SEE YOU
SIR!

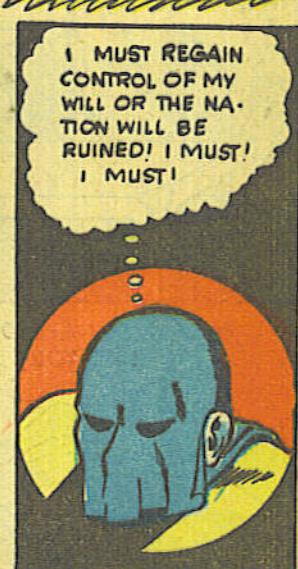
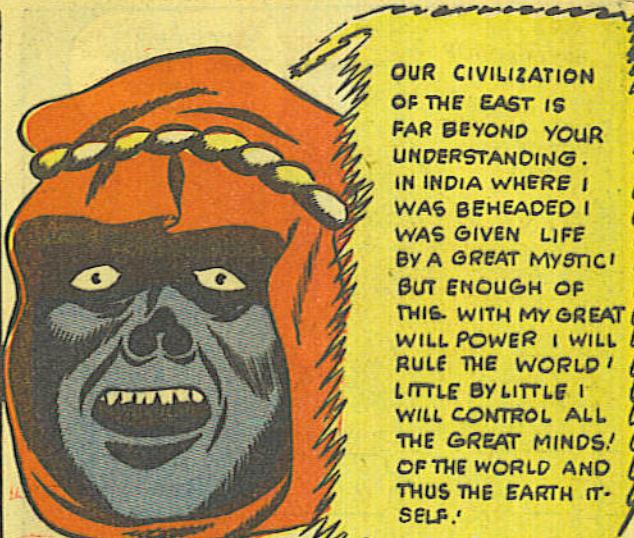
YES! MR. BANKER
WHO EVER COMES
INTO MY PRESENCE
BECOMES MY SLAVE
AS YOU ARE. AREN'T
YOU?

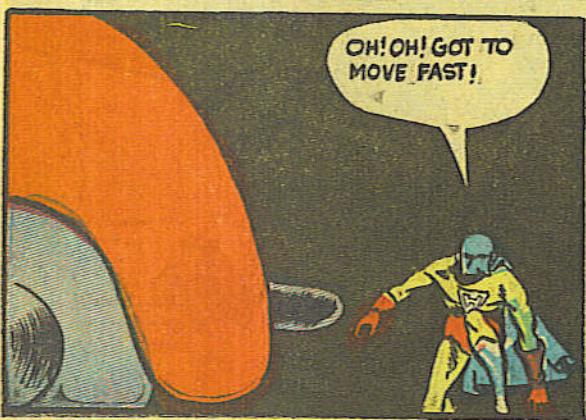
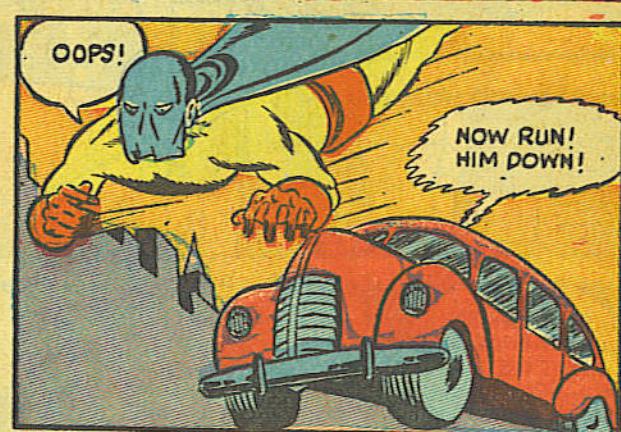
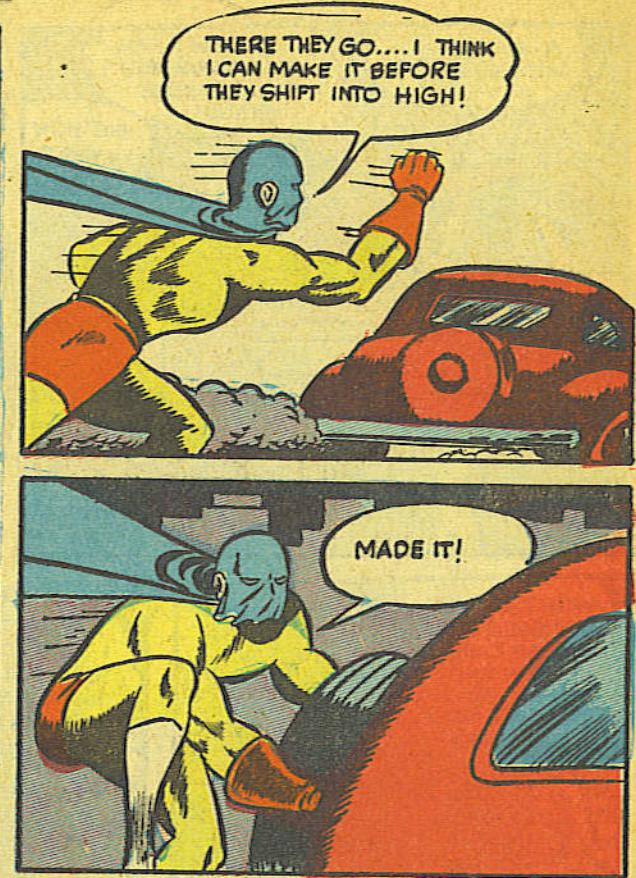
Y...YES I AM...
I AM MASTER

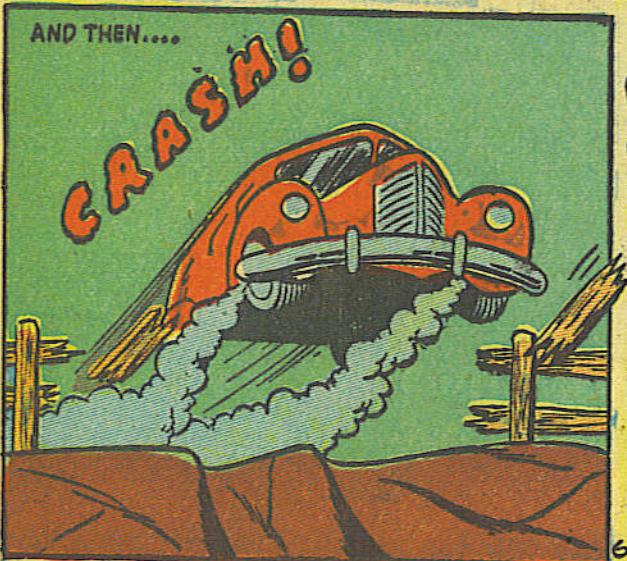
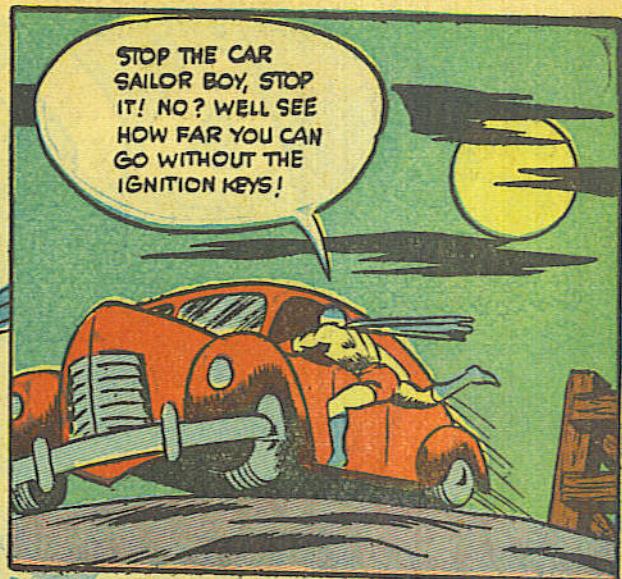
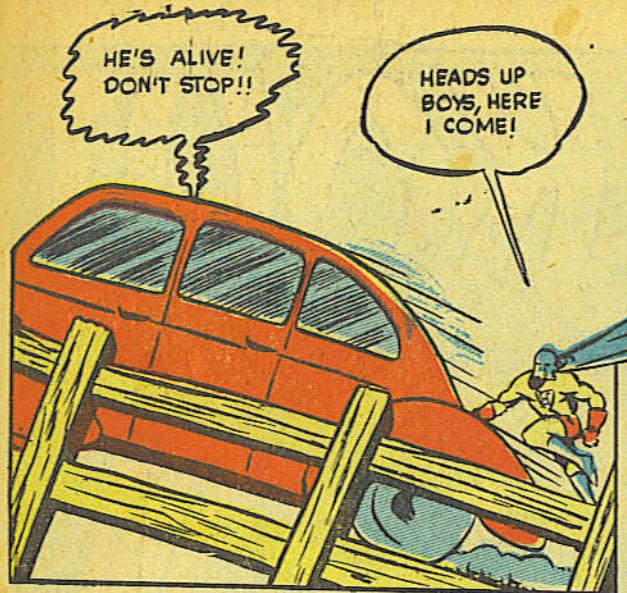
I WILL USE YOUR
BANK AS MY HEAD-
QUARTERS AND...
WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S ME! THE
HOOD! I DON'T KNOW
WHAT GAME YOU'RE
PLAYING... BUT COUNT
ME IN!



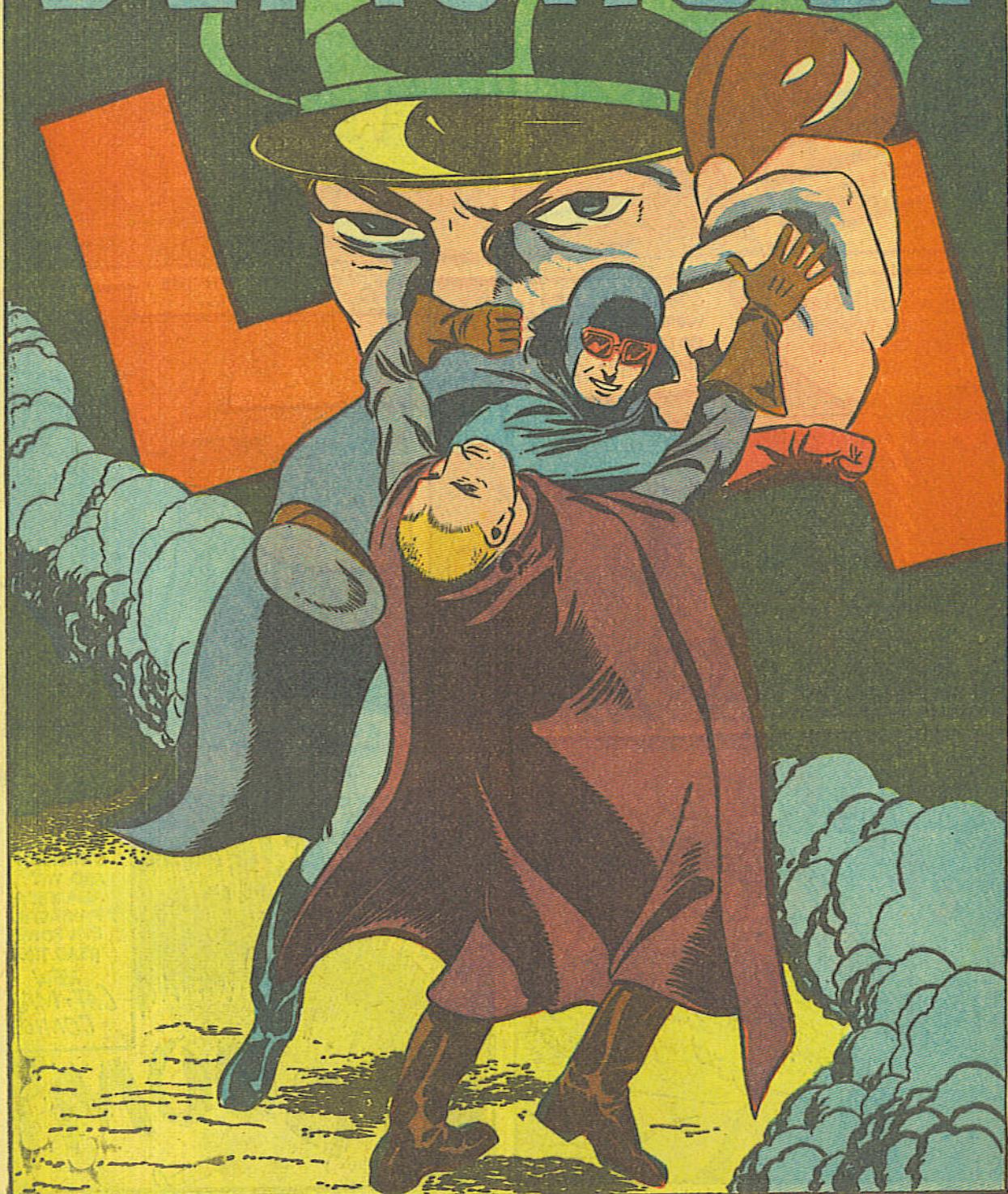






DON'T MISS
NEXT MONTH'S
THRILLER!
THE HOOD
PITS HIS
STRENGTH
AND WIT
AGAINST A
FANTASTIC
EVIL POWER.
READ THE
NEW
CAT-MAN
COMICS

BLACKOUT



HIGH OVER NAZI OCCUPIED FRANCE, A HUGE
BRITISH BOMBER ROARS THRU THE THICK
HEAVY CLOUDS....



SUDDENLY MANY LIGHTS STAB THRU THE BLACKNESS AS NAZI GROUND
FORCES PICK OUT THE BOMBER ...



WE'RE OVER THE
TARGET. LET 'EM
GO!!!

RIGHT!!



BOMB AFTER BOMB SCREAMS EARTHWARD WITH TRUE ACCURACY AS AN
IMPORTANT RAIL CENTER IS BLASTED TO ETERNITY...



HIT THAT BLASTED SWINE!!
SHOOT HIM DOWN! YOU
CLUMSY OX!

YES! HERR
MAJOR!



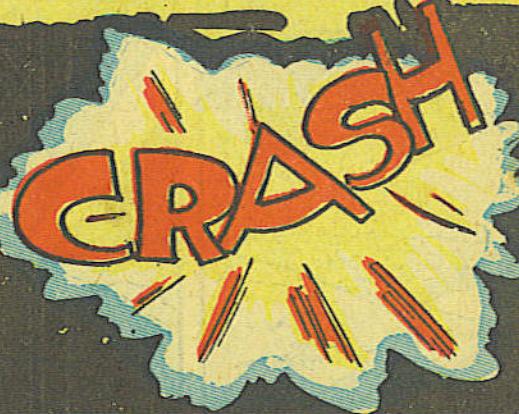
SUDDENLY....

WE'RE
HIT!!!



CREW PREPARE FOR CRASH LANDING!!

WITH TREMENDOUS FORCE, THE DAMAGED BOMBER COMES CRASHING TO THE EARTH



FOUR OF OUR CREW WERE KILLED, SIR!!!

QUICK, GET AWAY FROM HERE! IT MAY EXPLODE ANY MINUTE!!!

HALT!!!

MAZIS!! DESTROY THAT BOMB SIGHT!!

DO NOT MOVE!! WE WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT BOMB SIGHT!

THE RATS! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TRAPPED!

WE WERE FOOLISH FOR TAKING THAT BOMB SIGHT FROM THE PLANE! WE SHOULD HAVE LET IT BURN!!!

JA! THAT WAS VERY FOOLISH! NOW AT LAST WE HAVE THE FAMOUS AMERICAN INVENTION!!

YOU'LL NEVER KEEP THAT BOMB SIGHT! I'LL FIGURE SOME WAY TO DESTROY IT!!

HA! BIG TALK MY FRIEND! BUT WE SHALL SEE!

AN HOUR LATER THE THREE AMERICAN CAPTAINS ARE LOCKED IN A CELL...

WELL NOW WE ARE LICKED! WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS MESS!! NOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN!

YEAH! WELL PROBABLY BE HERE UNTIL THE WAR IS OVER!

HEY! LOOK HERE COMES A GUARD! MAYBE WE CAN FLOOR HIM WITH SOME OF THESE ROCKS!

YEAH! WE CAN AT LEAST TRY IT!!!

NO YOU DON'T! PUT DOWN THOSE ROCKS! I HAVE A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU! DON'T MOVE OR THIS GUN MAY GO OFF!!!

THEN A STRANGE THING HAPPENS. THE NAZI SHEDS HIS CLOTHING, AND IN HIS PLACE IS THE MIGHTY BLACKOUT!!

SORRY, I HAD TO SCARE YOU FELLOWS, BUT I DIDN'T WANT ANY TROUBLE!!!

HOLY SMOKE! I HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU! YOUR
BLACKOUT!!

THAT'S RIGHT! I GOT WORD THAT YOU FELLOWS WERE HERE AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU OUT! HERE IS A MAP OF THIS BUILDING. IT MAY HELP US!!

WOW! I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!!!

THERE ARE PLENTY OF UNDERGROUND PASSAGES HERE WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUR ESCAPE THRU THESE PASSAGES.

YEAH, AND DON'T FORGET WE GOT TO GET BACK THAT BOMB SIGHT!!

HERES OUR CHANCE NOW, MAJOR STRECK IS COMING TO MAKE YOU BOYS EXPLAIN THE PRINCIPALS OF THAT BOMB SIGHT. GET READY!

NOW YOU AMERICANS!! WE VOT! IT'S DER BLACKOUT!! HOW!!



THERE'S AN OLD PASSAGE THAT WAS
SEALED UP.... NOW LET'S SEE.... AH!
HERE IT IS... IT LEADS TO A SECRET
ENTRANCE OUTSIDE OF THE WALL.
THAT'S IT!!!

WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK
THRU THAT WALL, GET BUSY
AND TRY TO FIND SOMETHING
WE CAN USE AS A TOOL!

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
WE GET OUT OF HERE?
WE STILL HAVE TO CROSS
THE CHANNEL!

IF EVERY THING GOES RIGHT,
PIERRE AND SOME OF THE UN
DERGROUND WORKERS WILL
HELP US!

WE'RE THROUGH!
I HOPE THE NAZIS'
HAVE FORGOTTEN ABOUT
THIS PASSAGE. COME ON
LET'S GO!!!

MEANWHILE MAJOR STRECK GIVES
NEW ORDERS TO HIS MEN...

WAIT! FIRST I'LL
DESTROY THIS
BOMB SIGHT!!

QUICK! GET TO THAT SEALED
PASSAGE ENTRANCE! IT'S
THE ONLY WAY THEY CAN
ESCAPE FROM
THESE TUNNELS!

HAI! I WAS RIGHT! THERE
THEY ARE! NOW LET THEM HAVE
IT AND DON'T MISS!!

BUT SUDDENLY THE NAZIS TOPPER FROM THE WALL...

WE'RE
TRAPPED....
LOOK!!!

SOME ONE IS
SHOOTING AT
THEM!!!

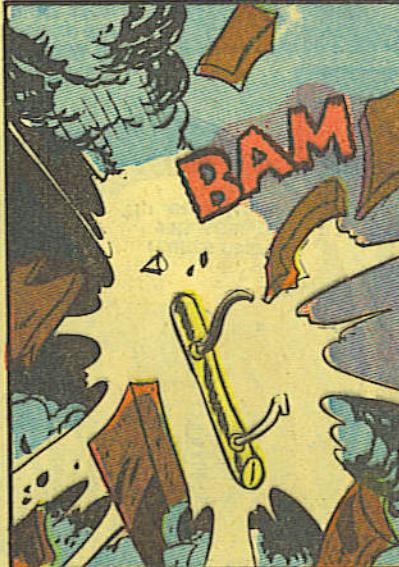
OH! PIERRE YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!
GOOD WORK MY FRIEND!!

WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO KILL NAZIS! BUT NOW OUR MAIN JOB IS TO GET THESE AMERICANS OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY. WE WILL BLOW UP THE AIRBASE AND WHILE THEY ARE FIGHTING THE FIRE, THEY CAN ESCAPE IN ONE OF THEIR PLANES!

GOOD WORK! WE WILL SET THE TIME AT EXACTLY ONE HOUR FROM NOW!

AND AT THE EXACT TIME TWO UNKNOWN HANDS PRESS DOWN ON THE PLUNGER AND.....



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, BLACKOUT, AMERICA WILL HEAR OF YOUR HEROISM!!

NO TIME FOR THANKS!
NOW YOU MUST HURRY!



AND SO A FEW SECONDS LATER THE THREE AMERICANS ROAR OFF THE FIELD BOUND FOR ENGLAND....

GOOD LUCK! FELLOWS!
AND KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!



*Another
THRILLING!!!*

"BLACKOUT"
adventure
Will Appear in the
NEXT
ISSUE of

Cat-Man
- COMICS -
DON'T MISS IT!!!!

TEROR in the TROPICS

ANNE JERDONE CALLED "THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE" OF THE TROPICS RELATED THIS TERRIFYING STORY WHICH HAPPENED IN AN OIL CAMP IN THE DEPTH OF THE COLUMBIAN JUNGLE OF SOUTH AMERICA....



ANNE THE LONE NURSE AT THE JUNGLE OIL CAMP, WAS MAKING HER ROUNDS, DURING THE NIGHT IN THE "CLOSE TO NATURE" HOSPITAL WHEN SUDDENLY THE STILLNESS OUTSIDE WAS BROKEN BY GUN-SHOT FIRE....



HASTENING TO THE WINDOW SHE SAW A MAN RUNNING TOWARD THE HOSPITAL...

IT'S A WHITE MAN. I'LL OPEN THE DOOR!



"COME ON ANNE, GET OUT OF HERE,
IN AN HOUR THIS PLACE WILL BE
A ROARING FURNACE!"

ARMED NATIVES HAD STARTED AN UPRISING, WAY-
LAID A TRUCK, STOLEN SOME DYNAMITE AND WE'RE
BENT ON DESTROYING THE OIL CAMP....

"THE REVOLTOSOS ARE COMING!
THEY WILL BLOW THIS CAMP
TO BLAZES!"

"COME ON, I'VE GOT A MOTOR
BOAT, WE CAN MAKE IT TO
BARRANCA - NUEVA!"

"NO! BLACKIE, I CAN'T. I'VE GOT NEARLY
A HUNDRED PATIENTS HERE. MOSTLY
NATIVES, BUT TELL ME WHERE
IS EVERYBODY?"

"THEY ARE POSTED
AROUND THE CAMP,
SOME ARE SEARCHING
FOR THE STOLEN DYNAMITE
AND THE GANG LEADER!"

AT THIS INSTANT THERE CAME A RATTLE OF MA-
CHINE GUN FIRE FROM THE RIVER...

"WHAT'S
THAT?"

"LOOKS LIKE THINGS HAVE START-
ED WELL WE COULDN'T GET AWAY
NOW IF WE WANTED TO ANYWAY
SINCE IT'S BEGUN I CAN'T DESERT."

AS BLACKIE RUSHED TO AID THE OTHERS, ANNE
STEPPED OUTSIDE AND WALKED AROUND TO THE
BACK KITCHEN DOOR....

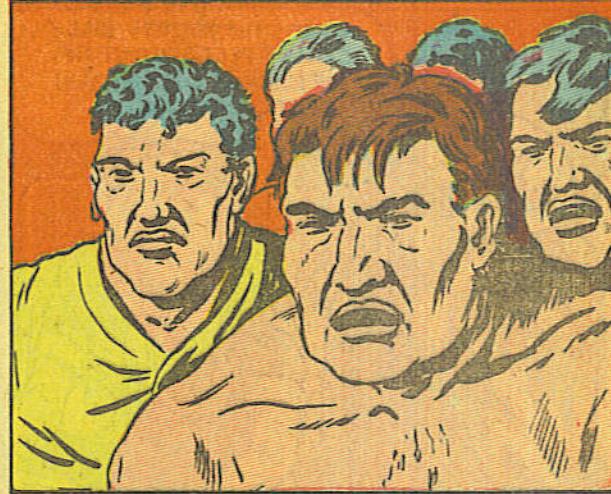


HERE SHE WAS CONFRONTED BY ABOUT TWENTY HOWLING EXCITED NATIVE PATIENTS...

VA YANSE!
GET BACK TO
YOUR BEDS!



INSTEAD THEY BEGAN TO ADVANCE SLOWLY MENACINGLY UPON THE HELPLESS NURSE....



UNABLE TO STOP THEM, ANNE WAS ABOUT TO TURN AND RUN, WHEN A MALARIA PATIENT HANDED HER A GUN....

TAKE THIS, I'M TOO WEAK TO USE IT MYSELF. SHOT ONE AND THE REST WILL RUN BACK TO THEIR WARD!



UNFAMILIAR WITH FIREARMS, SHE WAVES THE PISTOL AT THE NATIVES AND IT ACCIDENTALLY WENT OFF, THE BULLET HITTING THE LEADER...



THE REST RUSHED BACK TO THEIR BUNKS....

HERE BILL! KEEP GUARD WHILE I PUT A DRESSING ON THE WOUND IN HIS LEG.



MEANWHILE THE PEONS WERE BRINGING IN THE WOUNDED AND DROPPING THEM ON THE FLOOR...

I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF THE DOCTOR, IS HE FIGHTING TOO?



LOOKING UP FROM HER WORK, SHE SAW BILL
SHAKING AND THE PISTOL DROP FROM HIS HAND.



BUT AS ANNE TURNED ON THE LIGHT IN THE
KITCHEN...



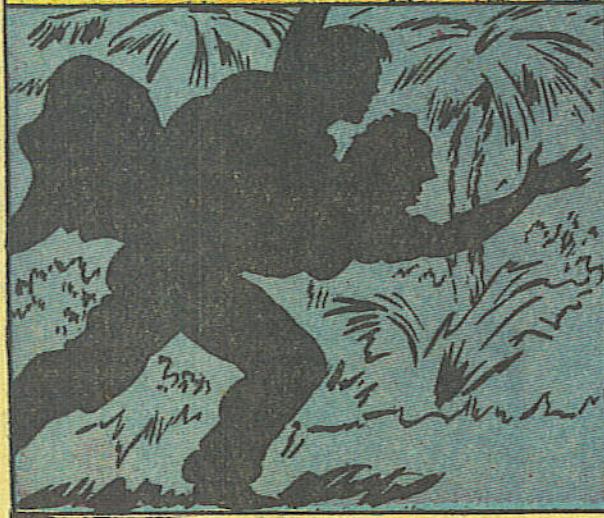
THE GIANT NATIVE WHOM SHE HAD SHOT IN THE LEGS
SEIZED HER....



HE RACED TOWARD THE RIVER WITH HIS VICTIM.



KEEPING IN THE SHADOWS OF THE JUNGLE...



AT THE RIVER HE TOSSED THE NURSE ON A RAFT
AND BEGAN PULLING OUT, JUST THEN THE RE-
FINERY BURST INTO FLAME...



RECOVERING FROM HER TERROR, ANNE STOOD UP AND GAVE A LONG SHRILL SCREAM....



IN ORDER TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE... THE NATIVE RE-A-LIZED HE MUST RID HIMSELF OF HIS BURDEN, WHEN SUDDENLY THE RAFT STRUCK A SAND BAR.



'ANNE! ANNE!
WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE BLACKIE!



THERE SHE IS. OUT ON THAT RAFT, GET THE MOTOR BOAT STARTED QUICK!



YOU BE FOOD FOR ALLIGATORS,
THEY COME ON THIS SANBAR IN
THE MORNING!



BLACKIE YOU ARE
SO GOOD AND BRAVE!



THUS BLACKIE RESCUED ANNE FROM A HORRIBLE FATE, THE TWO BECAME SWEETHEARTS AND LATER WE'RE MARRIED...

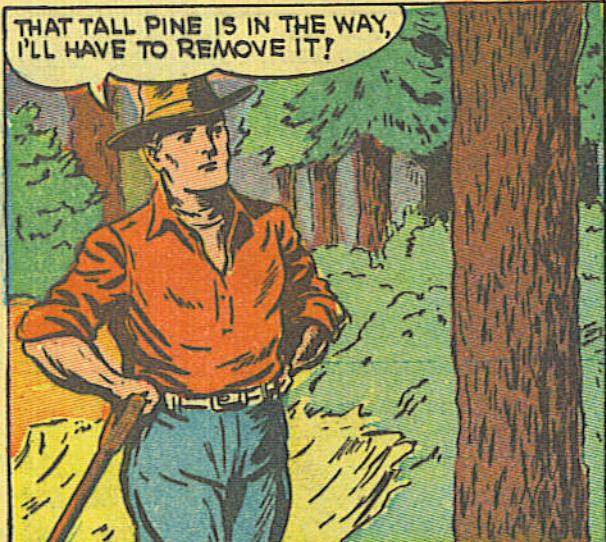
DON'T MISS!
THE NEXT GREAT PERSONAL ADVENTURE SECTION IN **CAT-MAN** COMICS!®

A BEAR FACT



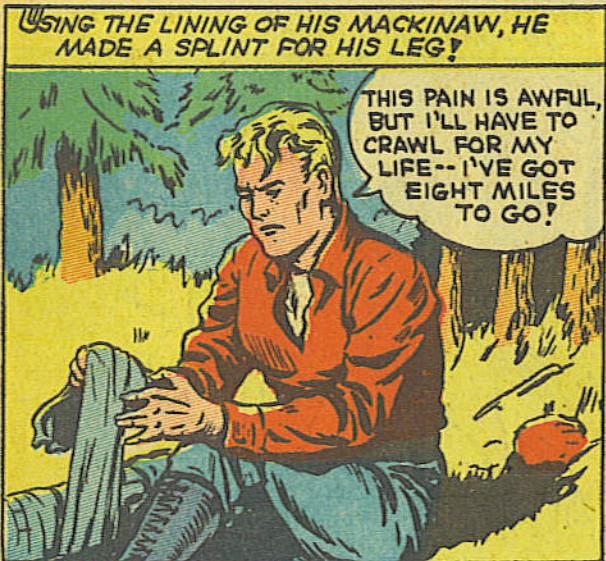
ARTHUR BROWN, AN ARCHAEOLOGIST, WAS ON A ONE-MAN EXPEDITION IN THE WILDS OF MANITOBA, SEARCHING FOR TRACES OF A VANISHED RACE, WHICH HE BELIEVED EXISTED AROUND THERE SOME TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS AGO -- WHILE EXCAVATING ABOUT EIGHT MILES FROM HIS LOVELY CABIN AT LAKE WANIPAGOW, HE HAD THIS TRUE AND TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER WITH DEATH!

THAT TALL PINE IS IN THE WAY,
I'LL HAVE TO REMOVE IT!



I HOPE I HAVE SOME
LUCK AND FIND
SOMETHING!





NEXT MORNING, WHEN HE CRAWLED OUT OF THE CAVE, HE FOUND OLD BRUIN --- WAITING!

YOU STILL HERE! I GUESS YOU'LL STICK AROUND UNTIL I PASS OUT, THEN GRAB YOURSELF A GOOD FEED!



HIS LEG WAS DRIVING HIM ALMOST INSANE, HIS ARMS WERE PLAYED OUT, AND HIS HUNGER AND THIRST WAS ALMOST UNBEARABLE -- !



WOLVES! I GUESS MY GOOSE IS COOKED FOR SURE NOW!

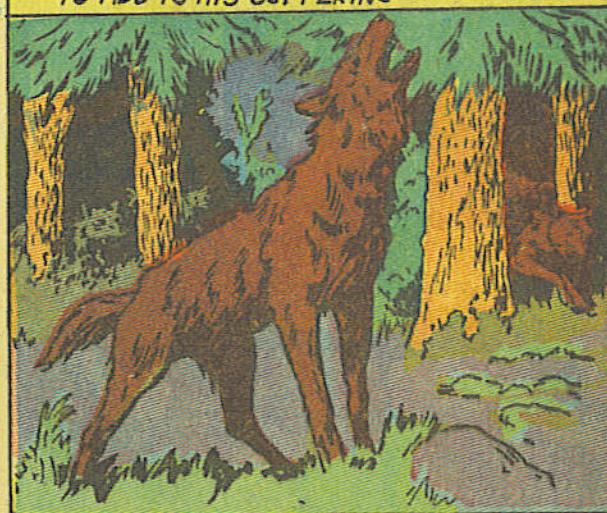


AS THE DAYS DRAGGED ON, ARTHUR BECAME WEAKER, BUT HE FORCED HIMSELF FORWARD, THE BEAR FOLLOWING CLOSE BEHIND -- !

WELL, YOU MUTT, YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED. I'LL MAKE THAT CABIN YET!



ON THE TENTH DAY, ANOTHER MENACE APPEARED TO ADD TO HIS SUFFERING --



ALTHOUGH HE TRIED TO FIGHT OFF UNCONSCIOUSNESS, HE FINALLY LAPSED INTO A STUPOR.

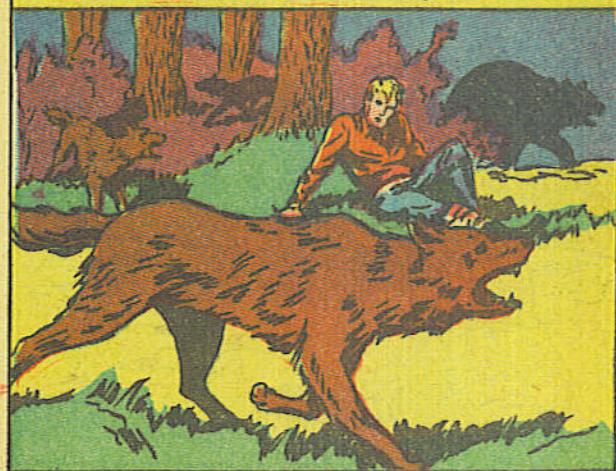


When he came to, he was surprised to find himself alive and unharmed!

STRANGE! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN!



The wolves were circling round and round suddenly Brown discovered the reason they did not attack!



The black bear was protecting him---

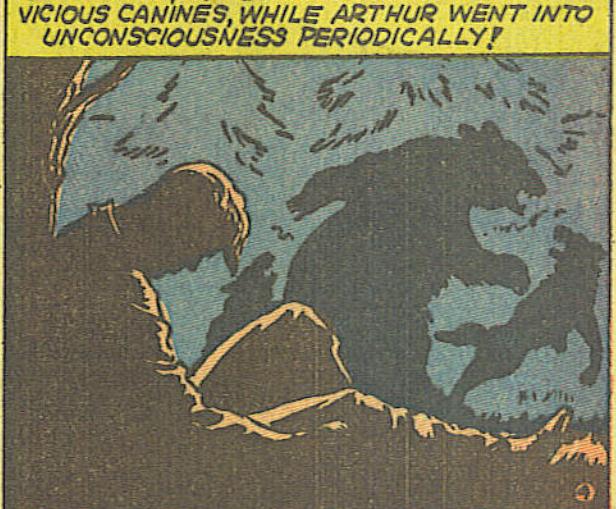


At the sight, Brown was filled with joy!

OLD BRUIN!
GOOD OLD BOY,
YOU'RE MY FRIEND--
I SEE IT ALL NOW!



That night, the bear fought off the vicious canines, while Arthur went into unconsciousness periodically!



IN THE MORNING, BROWN MUSTERED ALL HIS REMAINING STRENGTH FOR A LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT--

THERE'S MAC'S PLANE NOW!



HELP! MAC!
OVER HERE!



WELL I'LL BE--WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, ARTHUR?



HERE, TAKE THIS!
IT WILL HELP
RELIEVE THE
PAIN--I'LL GET
YOU SOMETHING
TO EAT!



NOW TO GET YOU TO
THE NEAREST
HOSPITAL!

THANKS, MAC,
YOU DON'T KNOW
HOW GOOD IT
IS TO SEE
YOU!



ENJOY THE BEST! IT'S CAT-MAN 

The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!



BLITZED By LIGHTNING JU-JITSU!

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH! No matter how small you are — no matter how accustomed you've grown to being bullied and kicked around — you can now, in double-quick time, become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are — *that's* the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU.

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4. Can give you a smooth-muscled, athletic body.
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